

A
COLLECTION
Isaiah OF *Langton*
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

CHIEFLY INTENDED
FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

BY ROWLAND HILL, A.M.

Sing ye Praises with Understanding, PSALM xlvi. 7.
Speaking to yourselves in Psalms, and Hymns, and
spiritual Songs, singing, and making melody in your
hearts unto the Lord, EPH. v. 19.

L O N D O N:
PRINTED BY M. PASHAM:
And Sold at the SURREY CHAPEL, St. George's
Road.

M.DCC.LXXXIII.



P

T

not be
been t
them.
Cong
cipall
speed
glad t
longe
them
worsh
them
new.
much
thoug
comp
borro
herein
princ
of the
class

P R E F A C E.

THE following collection of Psalms and Hymns I trust will not be unacceptable; some pains having been taken in collecting and composing them. Notwithstanding, had not the Congregation, for whom they are principally intended, been in want of a speedy publication, I should have been glad to have kept them some time longer from public view. Many of them are well known in most of our worshipping assemblies; these being in themselves so excellent, are always new. Others of them, I trust not much inferior, will appear as new, though not altogether so; they were composed from some poetic hints borrowed from other authors; and herein I must acknowledge myself principally indebted to the Lyric poems of the inimitable Dr. Watts. A third class of them are by no means the better

TO THE READER.

better for being entirely new; these I once thought of distinguishing by a particular mark; but as names are of no use, where truth and devotion are sought for, I determined otherwise.

Modest words before God always become us best; strong expressions of personal interest may do for some, but not for all; many sin in speaking too boldly; none in speaking too humbly. I mention this as an apology for softening or rejecting some expressions not fit for a *public* congregation: though for the sake of those happy souls that are filled with joy and peace in believing, I have not altogether made it a general rule. Besides, I do not see we need attempt to animate our songs of praise with much personal application, when there is enough and enough in the person of the Redeemer, simply considered, for our most exalted praise. Others, perhaps, with an apparent justness may cry, But why such a multiplicity of collections of hymns? Let such consider, that as no minister or congregation would have wished

TO THE READER.

me to have adopted a publication which they esteem as their property, a new collection, upon this occasion, is not only a matter of choice but of necessity.

It has given me some concern, that religion of late years has been so much exposed in wretched verse. If I have been so happy as to find the medium between that which is low, mean, and doggerel, and that which is turgid and bombast, I am satisfied: my aim has been to seek for exalted praise, and fervent prayer, turned into poetic language, plain, neat, and easy to be understood.

That the Hymns may be the more easily found, they are placed in the following order, Morning Hymns; Evening Hymns; Hymns for the Lord's Day; Hymns before and after Sermon; Invitation Hymns; General Hymns of Prayer; General Hymns of Praise; Festival Hymns; Funeral and Judgment Hymns; Occasional Hymns; Hymns for Baptism; Hymns for the Communion; Dismissal Hymns and Doxologies.

That

P R E F A C E.

That this little Book may prove
a pleasant guide of praise and prayer
to all that use it, is the hearty desire

Of theirs sincerely,

For Christ's sake,

R. H I L L.

E R R A T A.

- Page 69, line 13. For *lead* read *lead*.
Page 79, line 13. For *Humanity* read *Humility*.
Page 82, line 17. For *servant's* read *servant*.
Page 107, line 21. For *where* read *were*.
Page 125, 13th line. For *shall* read *shall*.
Page 145, line 13. Dele *a* before *throne*.
Page 177, line 1. For *remov'd* read *removed*.
———— line 3. For *prov'd* read *proved*.
———— line 9. For *weak*, read *weakly*.
———— line 11. For *sick*, read *sickly*.
Page 205, line 11. For *mercy*, read *meekly*.
Page 208, line 9. Add *an* before *angel's*.

I N D E X

I N D E X.

A.

Page. Hym

A DAM our father and our head	169	169
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	244	247
All ye that pass by	122	127
Almighty Lord, thy counsels stand	84	91
Amid the seven lamps behold	198	197
And are we wretches yet alive	76	83
Angels descend to tell the birth	202	200
Angels attend and join the song	212	211
Arise, O King of grace, arise	235	236
Arise, ye saints, and join to praise	182	183
Array'd in mortal flesh	115	121
As a shepherd loves to keep	195	195
Awake our souls, away our fears	121	126
Awake and sing the song	166	166
Awake my heart, awake my tongue	174	175
Away from earth to Calvary	254	262

B.

Before my Saviour God	94	102
Before Jehovah's awful throne	152	153
Begin my tongue some heavenly theme	127	131
a	Begin	

I N D E X.

G.

	P.	R.
Give thanks to God most high	188	18
Give glory to God	267	
Give to the Father praise	268	
Glory to God on high	134	13
Glory to God who gave the word	238	23
Glory be to God on high	186	18
God, my supporter and my hope	84	9
God the Saviour we adore	90	9
Gracious Lord, incline thine ear	54	6
Granted is the Saviour's prayer	215	21
Great God, whose universal sway	172	17
Great Sun of righteousness arise	37	4
Guide us, O thou great Jehovah	60	6
Guilty and vile before my God	87	9

H.

Hail Father, whose commanding call	219	21
Happy the time when Jesus shone	93	10
Happy the man to whom 'tis given	247	25
Hark ! the herald angels sing	203	20
Hearts of stone relent, relent	204	20
Head of the church triumphant	112	11
He comes ! he comes ! the judge severe	224	22
He dies ! the friend of sinners dies !	186	18
Here, Lord, we give ourselves away	244	24
Hither ye poor, ye sick, ye blind	31	3
Ho ! all ye trembling sinners hear	34	3
Ho ! how well are we defended	145	14
Holy Spirit, gently come,	43	5
Holy Lamb, who thee receive	61	6

Holy

oly Gh
oly Jesu
oly Lou
ofanna
ow swe
ow do
ow swe
ow long
ow can
ow con
ow fast
ow ple
ow glo

esus, th
esus, th
esus, te
esus, sh
esus, lo
esus, tr
esus, in
esus, th
esus, o
esus, th
esus, sha
esus, L
esus, th
esus, at
esus, fr
esus, I
Holy
esus, w
esus is

I N D E X.

		P.	H.
P. R.	oly Ghost, dispel our sadness	89	97
88 18	oly Jesus, lovely Lamb	103	110
67	oly Lord, I come to thee	107	114
68	ofanna to Jesus the Lord	264	275
34 13	ow sweet the day of sacred rest	8	9
38 23	ow do our hearts rejoice to hear	15	15
86 18	ow sweet, dear Lord, thy sacred word	39	45
84 9	ow long, O Lord, shall I complain	74	81
90 9	ow can we adore	160	161
54 6	ow condescending, and how kind	258	266
15 21	ow false this earth in all its forms	179	180
72 17	ow pleasant, how divinely fair	260	269
37 4	ow glorious the Lamb	263	274
60 6			
87 9			

I.

	Jesus, the all-restoring word	I	I
	Jesus, thou dear atoning Lamb	4	4
19 21	Jesus, teach our souls to be	40	47
93 10	Jesus, shepherd of the sheep	42	49
47 25	Jesus, lover of my soul	46	52
03 20	Jesus, true and living vine	53	59
04 20	Jesus, my living way	57	62
12 11	Jesus, thou art my righteousness	97	105
24 21	Jesus, our Lord, ascend thy throne	131	136
86 18	Jesus, thy blood and righteousness	153	155
44 24	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	173	173
31 32	Jesus, Lord, we look to thee	228	228
34 36	Jesus, thy lovely self reveal	229	229
45 14	Jesus, at whose supreme command	249	257
43 5	Jesus, full of truth and grace	251	258
61 6	Jesus, I bless thy gentle hand	181	182
Holy	Jesus, who dy'd a world to save	211	210
	Jesus is now gone up on high	213	212

I N D E X.

	P.	R.
Jesus, we hang upon thy word	216	21
Jesus invites his saints	257	26
If Jesus is ours	140	14
I long to love, but ah! how far	71	7
In Jesus approv'd	105	11
Join all the glorious names	113	12
Join ye redeemed heirs of grace	271	17

L.

Laden with guilt, sinners arise	37	4
Lamb of God, whose bleeding love	253	26
Let every mortal ear attend	22	2
Let us all unite to bless	129	13
Let God the Father and the Son	267	
Light of those whose dreary dwelling	78	8
Lo! he comes with clouds descending	223	23
Long have we sat beneath the sound	68	7
Look up, my soul, to him	256	26
Lord of the worlds above	12	1
Lord, we are come before thee now	19	1
Lord, we are vile, conceiv'd in sin	59	6
Lord, if thou thy grace impart	79	8
Lord, we welcome thy dear servant	232	23
Lord, when my thoughts delight to	139	14
Love divine, all love excelling	100	10
Low at thy feet we prostrate fall	81	8
Lo! what an entertaining sight	195	19

M.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour	262	27
My dearest Lord, take thou my heart	68	7
My God accept my early vows	3	3
My God, permit my tongue	9	10
My God, permit me not to be	41	4

I N D E X.

P.	H.
16 21	77 84
57 26	51 57
40 14	11 12
71 7	222 221

05 11
13 12
71 17

N.

37 4	62 69
53 26	249 255
22 22	17 17
129 13	20 21
67	32 34
78 8	135 139
23 23	168 168
68 75	226 226
56 264	252 259

12 13
19 19
59 65
79 86

O.

32 233	39 46
39 142	180 181
00 107	246 250
81 88	72 78
95 194	86 94
	7 7
	85 93
	123 128
	242 244
62 271	35 39
68 74	38 44
3 3	44 51
9 10	106 113
41 48	87 96
My	4 5
	Once

I N D E X.

	P.	H.
On thee, O God of purity	99	106
O patient, spotless Lamb	52	58
O tell me no more	129	134
O that thou would'st thine heavens rend	24	29
O the delights, the heavenly joys	126	130
O thou in whom the Gentiles trust	128	132
Our Saviour alone	152	154
Our Lord is risen from the dead	214	219
Out of the deeps of long distress	48	54
O what shall we do	137	140

P.

Permit us, dearest Lord, to prove	252	26
Plung'd in a gulph of dark despair	165	168
Praise ye the Lord, exalt his name	27	28
Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise	157	158
Praise God from whom all blessings flow	267	
Prepare, prepare, to meet thy God	95	109

R.

Rejoice, the Lord is King	167	167
Rejoice, ye sons of men rejoice	201	199
Rich grace, free grace, most sweetly calls	36	40
Rise, my soul, adore thy Maker	2	4
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	154	158

S.

Salvation, O the joyful sound	24	24
See, gracious God, before thy throne	108	113

I N D E X.

		P.	H.
P.	where the mighty Saviour comes	207	206
	ners, obey the gospel word	28	30
99	ner, O why so thoughtless grown	31	33
52	ng we to our God above	267	
29	hitten on the accursed tree	104	111
24	n of God ! thy blessing grant	47	53
26	urce of light and power divine	33	35
28	rangers and pilgrims here on earth	155	157
52	weet is the work, O God, our King	7	8
14	weet the moments rich in blessing	248	254
48	weet is the mention of thy grace	266	279

T.

	ell me, Saviour, from above	49	55
	ell us, O women, we would know	192	192
	hankful for our every blessing	264	276
	here is a voice of sovrain grace	80	87
252	he God of Abraham praise	111	118
65	he Lord supplies his people's need	147	149
27	he Lord of earth and sky	241	243
57	he fairest of ten thousand fairs	170	170
67	he fountain of Christ	176	177
95	hee, Almighty Lord, we own	227	227
	he gospel reports	189	190
	he wondering world enquires to know	197	196
	he wonders, Lord, thy love hath	206	205
	he Sun of righteousness appears	209	208
67	he peace which God alone reveals	263	274
01	his is the day the Lord hath made	16	16
36	hou hidden love of God, whose height	65	72
2	hou God of glorious majesty	69	76
54	hou shepherd of Israel divine	75	82
	hou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb	131	135
	thy favours, Lord, surprize our souls	175	176
	'Tis finish'd," the Redeemer said	205	204
	hus did the sons of Abra'm pass	238	240

T.

I N D E X.

	P.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	167
To God the only wise	136
To thee our wants are known	261
'Twas on that dark, that doleful night	243
'Twas love that brought the Saviour	346

W.

We give immortal praise	220
Welcome sweet day of rest	14
Welcome, thou well belov'd of God	236
We bless the Lord who gives this cup	256
We bless the Lord whose tender care	231
We sing the glories of our King	25
We sing the wonderous deeds	250
We thank thee Lord for this our food	266
What a merciful Saviour is ours	139
What creatures beside are favour'd,	265
What shall we render unto thee	140
What heart can reach, what tongue	183
What equal honours shall we bring	187
When shall the sovereign grace	50
When darkness long has veil'd my mind	58
When we behold the heavenly state	116
When Jesus, our shepherd, is near	119
When to thy throne I raise my cry	174
When Christ in judgment shall descend	225
When we survey the wonderous cross	245
While overwhelm'd with grief	64
Who can have greater cause to sing	157
Who hath our report believ'd	208
Why should the children of a king	73
Why is my heart sunk down so low	92
Why do ye mourn departed friends	221
While with ceaseless course the sun	240

Ye

I N D E X.

P.	H.
Will my doubtings ne'er be o'er	55 61
With joy we meditate the grace	63 70
With heavenly power, O Lord, defend	233 234

Y.

Ye heavens rejoice	144 146
Ye prisoners of hope	191 191
Ye souls that are weak	150 152
Ye servants of God	159 160
Ye sons and daughters of the Lord	258 267
Ye that in these courts are found	28 29

Z.

on's a garden wall'd around	101 102
-----------------------------	---------



A COL.

COL

-

JESU

The
fter th
O whe

hou, O
The l
quicken
Our fi

f all t
Or gi
ive us
Give

A
COLLECTION, &c.

H Y M N I.

MORNING HYMNS.

1.

JESUS, the all-restoring Word,
The sinners only hope;
After thy lovely likeness, Lord,
O when shall we wake up!

2.

Thou, O our God, thou only art
The life, the truth, the way;
Quicken our souls, instruct our hearts,
Our sinking footsteps stay.

3.

If all thou dost on earth bestow,
Or give in heaven above,
Give us, O Lord, thyself to know,
Give us thy precious love.

B

Fill

4.

Fill us with all the life of love :
In sacred union join
Us to thyself ; and let us prove
Sweet fellowship divine.

5.

The holy intercourse begun,
Between our souls and thee,
Enlarge, O Lord, and carry on
Through all eternity !

II. *Morning.*

I,

RISE, my soul, adore thy Maker !
Angels praise,
Join thy lays,
With them be partaker.

2.

Thou this night wast my protector ;
With me stay,
All the day,
Ever my director.

3.

Father, Lord of ev'ry spirit !
In thy light
Lead me right,
Through my Saviour's merit.

4.

O my Jesus, Lord Almighty,
Me defend,
To the end,
With thy love and pity.

Hob

5.

Holy Ghost, divine instructor,
 Guide me still;
 Let thy will
 Be my safe conductor.

6.

Holy, holy, holy giver
 Of all good,
 Life and food,
 Reign ador'd for ever.

III. *The Same.* Psalm cxli. 2—5.

1.

Maker! **M**Y God, accept my early vows
 Like morning incense in thine house,
 And let my nightly worship rise
 Sweet as the ev'ning sacrifice.

2.

or; Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
 From every rash and heedless word;
 For let my feet incline to tread
 The guilty paths where sinners lead.

3.

may the righteous when I stray,
 Requite and reprove my wand'ring way;
 Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
 Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.

4.

Then I behold them press'd with grief,
 All cry to heav'n for their relief;
 And by my warm petitions prove,
 How much I prize their faithful love.

Hob

B 2

IV.

IV. EVENING HYMNS.

1.

JESUS, thou dear atoning lamb,
 Lover of lost mankind;
 Salvation in whose only name
 A sinful world can find :

2.

We ask thy grace to make us clean ;
 We come to thee our God :
 Open, O Lord, for this day's sin,
 The fountain of thy blood.

3.

Hither our sinful souls be brought,
 And ev'ry idle word,
 And ev'ry work, and ev'ry thought,
 That hath not pleas'd our Lord.

4.

Hither our actions, righteous deem'd
 By man, and counted good,
 As filthy rags by God esteem'd,
 Till sprinkled with thy blood.

5.

Jesus, vouchsafe thy heav'nly power
 For pardon still to flee ;
 And every day, and every hour,
 To draw fresh strength from thee.

V. *God Omnipresent.*

1.

OMNIPRESENT Lord, whose aid
 No one ever sought in vain,
 Be this night about my bed,
 Ev'ry evil thought restrain :

Lay thy hand upon my soul,
 Guard of my unguarded hours ;
 All my enemies controul,
 Hell, and earth, and nature's pow'rs:

2.

Unto thee for help I seek,
 Perfect, Lord, thy strength in me ;
 I am strong when I am weak,
 Weak myself, but strong in thee.
 Let not evil enter in,
 Ev'ry selfish thought avert ;
 Stop the avenues of sin,
 Keep the issues of my heart.

3.

Thou jealous God come down,
 God of spotless purity ;
 Claim and seize me for thine own,
 Consecrate my heart to thee.
 Under thy protection take,
 Songs in the night-season give ;
 Let me sleep to thee, and wake ;
 Let me die to thee, and live.

VI. *Evening.*

1.

HERE I sleep, for ev'ry favour
 This day shew'd
 By my God,
 Will bless my Saviour.

B 3

O my

2.

O my Lord, what shall I render
To thy Name
Still the same,
Gracious, good, and tender?

3.

Leave me not, but ever love me :
Let thy peace
Be my bliss,
Till thou hence remove me.

4.

Visit me with thy salvation :
Let thy care
Now be near,
Round my habitation.

5.

Be my rock, my guard, my tower,
Safely keep
While I sleep,
Me with all thy power.

6.

So whene'er in death I slumber,
Let me rise
With the wise,
Counted in their number.

7.

Glory, honour, thanks and blessing
Be to thee,
One in three,
Never, never ceasing.

VII. *Mor*

VIL. *Morning or Evening.*

I.

O God, how endless is thy love,
 Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new:
 And morning mercies from above,
 Gently distil like early dew.

2.

Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
 Great guardian of our sleeping hours;
 Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
 And quickens all our drowsy pow'rs.

3.

We yield our pow'rs to thy command,
 To thee we consecrate our days;
 Perpetual blessings from thine hand
 Demand perpetual songs of praise.

VIII. HYMNS FOR THE LORD'S DAY.

Psalm xcii.

I.

SWEET is the work, O God, our king,
 To praise thy name, give thanks and
 sing:

To shew thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all thy truth by night.

2.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
 Drive earthly care from ev'ry breast;
 And let our hearts in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound!

Our

3.

Our hearts would triumph in thee, Lord
 And bless thy work, and bless thy word
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine
 How deep thy counsels ! how divine !

4.

Fools never raise their thoughts so high
 Like brutes they live, like brutes they die
 Like grass they flourish ; till thy breath
 Shall blast them to eternal death.

5.

O may we see, and hear, and know,
 What mortals cannot reach below :
 May all our pow'rs find sweet employ
 In Christ's eternal world of joy.

IX. *On a Sacrament Occasion.*

1.

HOW sweet the day of sacred rest,
 The day that saw the Lord arise ;
 The day the Lord himself hath blest,
 To manifest peculiar joys.

2.

Sinners rejoice and saints be glad,
 Let the Redeemer's name abound :
 A thousand honours on his head,
 Who stands with grace and glory crown'd.

3.

Here we delight to hear his word,
 And tell of all his wond'rous grace ;
 We wait around his festal board,
 And sing hosannas to his praise.

In

4.

Lord in God's own name he came to bring
 word salvation to our dying race:
 yshine let the whole church address their king
 ne! in louder notes than angels raise.

X. *Panting after God.* Psalm lxiii.

1.

high
 ey die
 reath
 w,
 :
 loy
 .
 rest,
 rise;
 ft,
 vn'd.
 ;
 In

MY God, permit my tongue
 This joy to call thee mine;
 And let my early cries prevail
 To taste thy love divine.

2.

My thirsty fainting soul
 Thy mercy shall implore;
 No trav'ler, in a desert land,
 Can pant for waters more.

3.

Within the churches Lord,
 I long to find my place:
 Thy power and glory to behold,
 And feel thy quick'ning grace.

4.

For life without thy love,
 No relish can afford;
 No joy can be compar'd with this,
 To serve and please the Lord.

5.

Since thou hast been my help,
 To thee my spirit flies;
 And on thy watchful providence,
 My chearful hope relies.

The

6.

The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps ;
I follow where my father leads,
And he supports my steps.

XI. *Another Version of the Same.
The Blessing of early Worship.*

1.

EARLY, my God, without delay,
We haste to seek thy face ;
Our thirsty souls wou'd faint away,
But for thy chearing grace.

2.

As pilgrims on a thirsty land,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
So we must drink or die.

3.

Oft' have we seen thy gracious pow'r
Thro' all thy temples shine ;
Repeat, dear Lord, that heavenly hour
That vision so divine !

4.

Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please our souls so well,
As when thy richer grace we taste,
And in thy presence dwell.

Not life itself
Can our
at as our
And feast

Then, till
We'll ble
Then will
And tune

XII.

MY soul
To w
is heav'n
Though i

th his ric
Descends
While Christ
And sheds

rd, at thy
While Jesu
ther than
Or dwell i

No

5.

Not life itself with all her joys,
Can our best passions move ;
But as our souls in thee rejoice,
And feast upon thy love.

6.

Then, till our last expiring days,
We'll bless our Lord and King ;
Then will we lift our hearts to praise,
And tune our lips to sing.

XII. *Longing for God's house,*
Psalm lxxxiv.

1.

MY soul, how lovely is the place
To which thy God resorts ;
His heav'n to see his smiling face,
Though in his earthly courts.

2.

With his rich gifts the heav'nly Dove
Descends and fills the place,
While Christ reveals his wond'rous love,
And sheds abroad his grace.

3.

And, at thy threshold I would wait,
While Jesus is within ;
Nearer than fill a throne of state
Or dwell in tents of sin.

My

4.

My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
While far from thine abode ;
When shall I tread thy courts and see,
My Saviour and my God !

5.

The sparrow builds herself a nest,
And suffers no remove ;
O make me like the sparrow blest,
To dwell but where I love !

6.

To sit one day beneath thine eye,
And hear thy gracious voice,
Exceeds a whole eternity
Employ'd in carnal joys.

7.

Could I command the spacious land,
And the more boundless sea,
For one blest hour at thy right-hand
I'd give them all away.

XIII. *Another Version of the Same.*

I.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are ;
To his abode
My heart aspire,
With warm desire
To see thy God.

The sparrow
With pleas
And wand
To find the
My sp
With
To rise
Amon

Thrice hap
Where God
Thrice hap
Their const
They
And h
That l
To Si

They go fr
Through th
All each a
All each in
O glori
When
Shall
Our w

God is our
ur light
With gifts
T We draw ou

2.

The sparrow for her young
 With pleasure seeks her nest;
 And wand'ring swallows long
 To find their wonted rest;
 My spirit faints,
 With equal zeal,
 To rise and dwell
 Among thy saints.

3.

Thrice happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear;
 Thrice happy men that pay
 Their constant service there.
 They praise thee still;
 And happy they
 That love the way
 To Sion's hill.

4.

They go from strength to strength
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears.
 O glorious seat
 When God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet.

5.

God is our sun and shield,
 Our light and our defence;
 With gifts his hands are fill'd;
 To draw our blessings thence.

He

He will bestow
On Jacob's race
Peculiar grace
And glory too.

6.

The Lord his people loves,
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From weeping waiting souls.
Thrice happy he,
O Lord of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in thee.

XIV. *God's Worship delightful.*

I.

WELCOME sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2.

The king himself comes near,
And seals his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3.

One day, amidst the place,
Where my dear Lord is seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of vanity and sin.

My wi
In such
and sweetly
To eve

V. *Joy in*

HOW do
Thy
In Zion
And keep

to her co
Our chear
here sits o
And rules

ay peace v
And cease
th holy g
May all th

prosperity at
And let th
water'd w
And crown

thousand b
That wishe
at would l
And seeks

4.

My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 And sweetly sing herself away
 To everlasting bliss.

IV. *Joy in Public Ordinances.* Ps. cxxii.

I.

HOW do our hearts rejoice to hear
 Thy saints devoutly say,
 In Zion let us all appear
 And keep the festal day."

2.

to her courts, with joy unknown,
 Our chearful feet repair ;
 There sits our Jesus on his throne,
 And rules in judgment there.

3.

ay peace within this sacred place
 And ceaseless joy be found !
 With holy gifts and heavenly grace
 May all thy tribes abound !

4.

prosperity attend thy peace,
 And let thy word of grace
 Water'd with divine increase,
 And crown'd with large success.

5.

Thousand blessings on him rest
 That wishes thine increase,
 That would himself become thy guest,
 And seeks thy constant peace.

6.

We'll join to pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
There our best friends and kindred dwell
And there our Saviour reigns.

XVI. *Hosanna in the Highest*, Ps. cxviii

1.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2.

To-day Christ rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3.

Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son;
Hosannas loud to thee we sing,
Like those around the throne.

4.

Hosanna! let the earth and skies
Repeat the joyful sound;
Rocks, hills, and vales reflect the voice,
In one eternal round.

5.

Hosanna! in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
'The highest heavens, in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise.

XVII

XVII.

NOW
Def
is waiting
With joy

Thee we th
Without
Our songs o
We utter

Wake heav
Blow on t
Our spices
And frag

Touch with
That sha
and bid eac
Attention

o! for th
Thy pow
Thy glorio
And fill c

XVII. *Opening public Worship.*

1.

NOW may the Spirit's holy fire,
 Descending from above,
 His waiting family inspire
 With joy, and peace, and love !

2.

Thou we the Comforter confess ;
 Without thy presence here,
 Our songs of praise are vain address,
 We utter heartless pray'r !

3.

Wake heavenly wind, arise and come,
 Blow on the drooping field ;
 Our spices then shall breathe perfume,
 And fragrant incense yield.

4.

Touch with a living coal the lip
 That shall proclaim thy word,
 And bid each awful hearer keep
 Attention to the Lord.

5.

O ! for thy presence, Lord, we pray,
 Thy pow'r we wait to prove :
 Thy glorious grace to each display,
 And fill our souls with love.

XVIII. *The Enjoyment of Christ, in
Public Worship.*

I.

FAR from our thoughts vain world be
gone,

Let our religious hours alone :

O may our eyes the Saviour see !

We wait a visit, Lord, from thee.

2.

O warm our hearts with holy fire !

And kindle there a pure desire ;

Come, our dear Jesus from above,

And feed our souls with heavenly love.

3.

The trees of life immortal stand

In fragrant rows at thy right hand ;

And in sweet murmurs by their side

Rivers of bliss perpetual glide.

4.

Haste then, and with a smiling face,

Come, spread the tables of thy grace :

Bring down a taste of truth divine,

And cheer our hearts with sacred wine

5.

Blest Jesus, what delicious fare !

How sweet thine entertainments are !

Never did angels taste above

Redeeming grace and dying love.

1

Hail,

6.

in
O, great Immanuel, all divine !
Thee thy Father's glories shine :
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest one,
Whom eyes have seen or angels known !

and be
X. *The Sinner's Suit for a Blessing in
Ordinances.*

1.

ORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow ;
Do not our suit disdain ;
If we seek thee, Lord, in vain ?
On thee our souls depend ;
Thy compassion now descend ;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
And our lips to sing thy praise.

2.

Thine own appointed way
We seek thee ; here we stay,
From hence we would not go,
Thine blessing thou bestow :
Give some message from thy word,
Which may joy and peace afford ;
Thy Spirit now impart
Thy salvation to each heart.

3.

Comfort those who weep and mourn ;
Let the time of joy return ;
Let those that are cast down lift up,
And let them strong in faith and hope ;
Grant

Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God divinely kind :
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in thee.

XX. HYMNS BEFORE AND AFTER
SERMON.

I.

COME thou incarnate word,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend :
Come and thy people bless,
And give thy word success,
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

2.

O may thy servant be,
Fill'd with sweet liberty,
Clothed with power ;
Bid, Lord, the dead arise
By thy almighty voice,
May we in thee rejoice,
In this glad hour.

XXI. *Redeeming Love.*

I.

NOW begin the heav'nly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesu's name :
Ye who Jesu's kindness prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2.

who see the Father's grace
 smiling in the Saviour's face,
 to Canaan on ye move,
 life and bless redeeming love.

3.

PTII
 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
 with all your guilty fears,
 your guilt and curse remove,
 quell'd by redeeming love.

4.

alas! who long have been
 selling slaves of death and sin,
 now from bliss no longer rove,
 up and taste redeeming love.

5.

Welcome all, by sin oppress'd,
 welcome to his sacred rest;
 nothing brought him from above,
 nothing but redeeming love.

6.

When his spirit leads us home,
 when we to his glory come,
 we shall all the fulness prove,
 our Lord's redeeming love.

7.

ne,
 subdu'd th' infernal pow'rs,
 those tremendous foes of ours,
 from their cursed empire drove;
 mighty in redeeming love.

Hither

8.

Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each chearful string,
Mortals join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

XXII. *The Gospel Invitation.*

1.

LET ev'ry mortal ear attend,
And ev'ry heart rejoice,
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

2.

Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind:

3.

Eternal wisdom hath prepar'd
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids our longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4.

Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5.

Dear Lord! the treasures of thy love
Are everlasting mines,
Deep as our helpless mis'ries are,
And boundless as our sins.

the happy
Stand op
ord, we ar
And drive

XXIII

SLOW y
The gl
et all the
'To earth's
he year of
eturn, ye

he gospel-
The news
e happy so
Behold ye
he year of

us our gr
Hath full
e weary sp
Ye mourn
he year of

e slaves o
Your libe
cure in Jo
And on h
he year of

The

6.

The happy gates of gospel grace
 Stand open night and day ;
 And we are come to seek supplies,
 And drive our wants away.

XXIII. *The Gospel Trumpet.*

1.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
 The gladly solemn sound,
 Let all the nations know
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home !

2.

The gospel-trumpet hear,
 The news of heav'nly grace ;
 The happy souls draw near,
 Behold your Saviour's face :
 The year of jubilee, &c.

3.

Jesus our great high priest,
 Hath full atonement made ;
 The weary spirits rest,
 Ye mourning souls be glad ;
 The year of jubilee, &c.

4.

The slaves of sin and hell,
 Your liberty receive ;
 Secure in Jesus dwell,
 And on his fulness live :
 The year of jubilee, &c.

Extol

5.

Extol the lamb of God,
 The great atoning lamb;
 Redemption in his blood
 Throughout the world proclaim;
 The year of jubilee, &c.

XXIV. *Salvation.*

1,

SALVATION! O the joyful sound
 What pleasure to our ears!
 A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

2.

Bury'd in sorrow and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay!
 Till we arose by grace divine,
 To see an heavenly day!

3.

Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

XXV. *A Prayer for the Success of the Gospel.*

1.

O That thou would'st thine hear-
 rend,
 And with thy mighty grace descend
 Proclaim thy name of great renown,
 Subdue the world and wear the crown.

side in the
 side on, a
 from conqu
 and bring

and thy con
 the glories
 fill worlds
 the conqu

s doves fa
 and to thei
 to teach ap
 p to the r

rom pole t
 he wonder
 fill all the
 he kingdo

XVI. *Ch*

WE sing
 His
 one of the
 Can with

2.

ide in the chariot of thy word ;
 ide on, and prosper, gracious Lord :
 From conqu'ring and to conquer go,
 and bring a world of rebels low.

3.

id thy commission'd saints proclaim,
 The glories of the Saviour's name ;
 Till worlds unborn shall learn to praise
 The conquests of Almighty grace.

4.

as doves salute the rising day,
 and to their windows haste away ;
 To teach apostate man to fly
 Up to the regions of the sky.

5.

From pole to pole let sinners know
 The wonders that thine arm can do,
 Till all the kingdoms shall become
 The kingdoms of the Lord alone.

XVI. *Christ's Government and Glory
 exalted. Ps. xlv.*

I.

WE sing the glories of our king,
 His form how wond'rous fair !
 One of the sons of mortal race
 Can with our Lord compare.

D.

Sweet

2.

Sweet is thy speech : and heav'nly grace
Upon thy lips is shed ;
Thy God with blessings infinite,
Has crown'd thy sacred head.

3.

Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince,
Ride with majestic sway ;
Thy terror shall strike through thy foes
And make the world obey.

4.

Thy throne, O God, for ever stands,
Thy words of grace shall prove
A peaceful sceptre in thine hands
To rule the saints by love.

5.

Justice and truth attend thy state,
And mercy lead thee on,
Till all thine enemies shall yield
Obedience to thy throne.

XXVII. Psalm lxxxviii. 15.

1.

BLEST are the souls that hear and
know
The gospel's joyful sound ;
Peace shall attend the paths they go,
And light their steps surround.

Th

Their joy
Throug
His right
Nor Sa

The Lord
Streng
Israel, th
Thy G

X

PRAISE
Whi
Ye saints,
Or stand :

Praise ye
To praise
Isr'el he c
His church

Bless ye t
People an
Among h
His church

2.

grac Their joy shall bear their spirits up
Through their redeemer's name!
His righteousness exalts their hope;
Nor Satan dares condemn.

3.

nce, The Lord, our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives:
ay for Israel, thy King for ever reigns,
Thy God for ever lives.

XXVIII. Psalm cxxxv.

1.

PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,
While in his holy courts ye wait;
Ye saints, that to his house belong,
Or stand attending at his gate.

2.

5. Praise ye the Lord; the Lord is good:
To praise his name is sweet employ;
Isr'el he chose of old, and still
His church is his peculiar joy.

3.

ear a Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love:
People and priests exalt his name;
go, Among his saints he ever dwells,
His church is his Jerusalem.

XXIX. *Enjoyment of Christ in Worship.*

I.

YE that in these courts are found,
List'ning to the joyful sound,
Lost and helpless as ye are,
Sons of sorrow, sin, and care,
Glorify the King of Kings,
Take the peace the gospel brings.

2.

Turn to Christ your longing eyes
View his bloody sacrifice :
See in him your sins forgiv'n,
Pardon, holiness, and heav'n :
Glorify the King of Kings,
Take the peace the gospel brings.

XXX. *An Invitation Hymn.*

I.

SINNERS, obey the gospel word,
Haste to the supper of your Lord :
Be wise to know your gracious day,
All things are ready, come away !

2.

Ready the father is to own,
And kiss his late-returning son ;
Ready the loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you his bleeding hands,
Ready

Ready the f
awaits the
To sprinkle
And wash a

Ready for y
To triumph
With harps
The wonder

Come then,
To happine
His proffer
And freely

COME,
Weak
Jesus ready
Full of p
He is able,
He is wi

So! ye ne
God's fr
true belie
Every gr
Without m
Come to

3.

Ready the spirit of his love
waits the stony heart to move ;
To sprinkle the atoning blood,
and wash and seal you sons of God.

4.

Ready for you the Angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate :
With harps of gold, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace,

5.

Come then, ye sinners, to your Lord,
To happiness in Christ restor'd ;
His proffer'd benefits embrace,
and freely now be sav'd by grace.

XXXI. *The same.*

1.

COME, ye wretched souls, to Jesus,
Weak and wounded, sick and poor ;
Jesus ready stands to save us,
Full of pity join'd with power.
He is able, &c.
He is willing ; doubt no more.

2.

O! ye needy, come and welcome ;
God's free bounty glorify :
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh ;
Without money, &c.
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

D 3

Let

3.

Let not conscience make you linger;
 Nor of fitness fondly dream:
 All the fitness he requireth,
 Is to feel your need of him:
 This he gives you, &c.
 'Tis the spirit's rising beam.

4.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
 Bruis'd and mangled by the fall;
 If you tarry till you're better,
 You will never come at all:
 Not the righteous, &c.
 Sinners Jesus came to call.

5.

Agonizing in the garden,
 Lo! your Maker prostrate lies;
 On the bloody tree behold him:
 Hear him cry, before he dies,
 "It is finished," &c.
 Sinners will not this suffice?

6.

Lo! th' incarnate God ascended,
 Pleads the merit of his blood:
 Venture on him, venture wholly;
 Let no other trust intrude:
 None but Jesus, &c.
 Can do helpless sinners good.

7.

Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
 Sing the praises of the lamb;

While

While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name :
Allelajah ! &c.
Sinners here may sing the same.

XXXII. *The same.*

1.

HITHER ye poor, ye sick, ye blind,
A sin-disorder'd, trembling throng ;
To you the gospel calls, to you
Messiah's blessings all belong.

2.

The sons of reason and of pride,
Reject the blessings of his tree :
For sinners only Jesus dy'd !
Sinner, behold ! he dy'd for thee ?

3.

Was with our griefs Messiah groan'd ;
'Twas with our guilt his soul was try'd !
The curse he freely took, he bore ;
And sinners liv'd when Jesus dy'd !

4.

Take each heart, arise each soul,
And join the blissful choirs above :
By nothing tune our future song,
But heavenly wisdom, heavenly love.

XXXIII. *The same.*

1.

SINNER, O why so thoughtless grown ?
Why in such dreadful haste to die ?
Why to leap to worlds unknown,
Headless against thy God to fly ?

Wilt

2.

Wilt thou despise eternal fate,
Urg'd on by sin's fantastic dreams,
Madly attempt th' infernal gate,
And force thy passage to the flames?

3.

Stay, sinner, on the gospel plains,
Behold the God of Love unfold
The glories of his dying pains,
Forever telling, yet untold.

4.

Jesus, thy Saviour and thy God,
Becomes a man of grief for thee;
For thee he sheds his sacred blood,
And hangs a curse upon the tree.

5.

Give me thine heart, my son, he cries
And kindly waits to take thee in;
With love and pity in his eyes,
He weeps to save thee from thy sin.

XXXIV. *Electing Love.*

1.

NOW to the power of God supreme
Be everlasting honours given;
He saves from hell (we bless his name)
He calls lost wand'ring souls to heaven.

2.

Not for our duties or deserts,
But of his own abounding grace,
He works salvation in our hearts,
And forms a people for his praise.

T

was his own purpose that begun
 rescue rebels doom'd to die ;
 gave us grace in Christ his Son,
 ere he spread the starry sky.

3.

dies ! and in that dreadful night
 all the powers of hell destroy ;
 ing, he brought our heaven to light,
 and took possession of our joy.

4.

as, the Lord, appears at last,
 and makes his Father's counsels known ;
 declares the great transactions past,
 and brings immortal blessings down.

XXV. *A Prayer for the Minister.*

1.

SOURCE of light and power divine,
 Deign upon thy truth to shine ;
 O thy servant to proclaim,
 thy full glories of thy name ;
 satisfy his soul's desire,
 and kindle his lips with holy fire.

2.

the thy spirit, so shall fall
 on sweet on him and all ;
 thy odours scatter'd round,
 that himself be traced and found :
 shall ev'ry raptur'd heart,
 in peace and joy depart.

XXXVL

XXXVI. *After Sermon. A Word to the Penitent.*

I.

HO! all ye trembling sinners hear
The pard'ning voice of Christ,
live;

With humble confidence draw near,
Throw off your doubts, and now believe,
Believe, and all your sins are gone,
Believe, and heaven is all your own.

2.

If all the sins that men had done,
In will, in word, in thought, in deed,
Since worlds were made, or time began,
Were laid on one poor sinner's head,
One drop of Jesu's precious blood,
At once could cleanse the dreadful load.

XXXVII. Psalm cxvii.

I.

FROM all that dwell below the heavens,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

2.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

XXXVIII.

XXXVIII. Psalm cxviii.

COME, ye
To Christ,
is the way
Wherein fre

lov'd the
to drink the
Jesus says
that come

XXXIX.

O JE
Th
all the rich

In spirit v
Thy won
cheerfully

The Anti
His glory
shines on

The trum
Is soundin
language

XVIII. *Encouragement for the Guilty.*

1.

COME, guilty souls, and fly away
To Christ, and heal your wounds ;
This is the welcome gospel day,
Wherein free grace abounds.

2.

He lov'd the world, and gave his Son
To drink the cup of wrath :
Jesus says, he'll cast out none
That come to him by faith.

XXXIX. *Good Tidings.*

1.

O JESUS, our Lord,
Thy name be ador'd, [word
All the rich blessings convey'd thro' thy

2.

In spirit we trace
Thy wonders of grace,
cheerfully join in a concert of praise.

3.

The Antient of days
His glory displays, [rays.
shines on his chosen with cherishing

4.

The trumpet of God
Is sounding abroad [blood.
language of mercy, salvation through
Thrice

5.

Thrice happy are they
Who hear and obey,
And share in the blessings of this gospel

6.

The people who know
The Saviour below,
With cheerful affection to worship him

7.

This blessing be mine,
Through favour divine;
But, O my Redeemer, the glory be thine

8.

The work is of grace,
Thine, thine be the praise,
And mine to adore thee, and tell of thy name

XL. *Invitation.*

1.

RICH grace, free grace, most sweet
calls,
Directly come who will,
Just as you are, for Christ receives
Poor helpless sinners still.

2.

'Tis grace each day that feeds our souls
Grace keeps us inly poor;
And O that nothing else but grace,
May rule for evermore.

G REA

Bless

high

ay gospel

ay laws a

ay noble

souls ren

give our

and make

XLII.

CHRIS

the t

From eve

fiction, p

And death

ow long,

Shall this

y swiftly r

And bring

XLII

ADEN

And vi

ch purple

d bids the

XLI. Psalm xxxvi.

1.

GREAT Sun of Righteousness arise,
 Bless the dark world with heav'nly
 light;
 thy gospel makes the simple wise,
 thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

2.

thy noblest wonders here we view,
 souls renew'd, in sins forgiven;
 forgive our sins, our souls renew,
 and make thy word our guide to heaven.

XLII. *Comfort for the Afflicted.*

1.

CHRIST's own soft hand shall wipe
 the tears
 From every weeping eye;
 affliction, pain, and grief, and fear,
 And death itself, shall die.

2.

How long, dear Saviour, O how long
 Shall this bright hour delay?
 Swiftly round, ye wheels of time,
 And bring the welcome day.

XLIII. *Behold the Lamb.*

1.

ADEN with guilt, sinners arise,
 And view your bleeding sacrifice;
 Each purple drop proclaims there's room,
 And bids the poor and needy come!

E

Beneath

2.

Beneath your crimes the victim stood,
Sign'd your acquittances in blood;
Hereby stern justice is pleas'd:
Sinners, look up, and be releas'd!

3.

Peace, mercy, truth, and righteousness
Beam from the reconciler's face;
Here look, till love dissolves your he
And bids your slavish fears depart.

4.

Oh! quit the world's delusive charms
And quickly fly to Jesu's arms;
Wrestle until your God be known,
Till you can call the Lord your own.

XLIV. Psalm xxxiv.

F.

O Lord, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort
springs;

The sons of sorrow in distress,
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

2.

From the provisions of thy house,
We shall be fed with sweet repast:
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

3.

Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of our Lord
And in thy light our souls shall see,
The glories promis'd in thy word.

XLV. Psalm xix.

1.

OW sweet, dear Lord, thy sacred
word,

at light and joy those leaves afford,
to souls in deep distress:

precepts guide our doubtful way,

thou forbids our feet to stray,

thy promise leads to rest.

2.

threat'nings wake our slumb'ring
eyes,

warn us where our danger lies:

but 'tis thy gospel, Lord,

that makes the guilty conscience clean

verts the soul, and conquers sin,

and gives a free reward.

XLVI.

GENERAL HYMNS OF PRAYER.

Longing for Christ.

1.

Come, thou wounded Lamb of God,

Come wash us in thy cleansing blood,

teach us to know thy love, then pain

meet, and life or death is gain.

2.

Oh our poor hearts and let them be

never clos'd to all but thee:

Open thou our breasts, and let us wear

thy pledge of love for ever there.

E 2

How

3.

How blest are those who still abide
Close shelter'd near thy bleeding side
Who life and strength from thee derive
And by thee move, and in thee live!

4.

How can it be, thou heav'nly king,
That thou should'st man to glory bring
Make slaves the partners of thy throne
Deck'd with a never fading crown!

5.

Ah, Lord! enlarge our scanty thought
To know the wonders thou hast wrought
Unloose our stamm'ring tongues to tell
Thy love immense, unsearchable.

6.

Firstborn of many brethren thou,
To thee both earth and heav'n must bow
Help us to thee our all to give:
Thine may we die, thine may we live!

XLVII. *A Prayer for a Child-like Spirit*

I.

JESUS, teach our souls to be
Meek and lowly, like to thee;
Gentle, innocent, and mild,
Chang'd into a little child.

2.

Cause the pow'r of sin to cease;
Lead us in the paths of peace;
May the Lamb of God impart,
Lamb-like tempers to each heart.

ke our stu
y us humb
de and an
e us by th

us may we
at the Sa
the simpl
mbly at h

XLVII

MY God
A stra
idst a tho
getful of

y thou'd
thus del
y thou'd
let my

me away
sov'reig
ou'd obe
all infe

3.

Take our stubborn souls submit,
 Yield us humbly at thy feet;
 Pride and anger far remove,
 Guide us by the law of love.

4.

Thus may we be taught to know,
 What the Saviour can bestow
 On the simple souls that wait
 Humbly at his mercy's gate.

XLVIII. *Seeking after God.*

1.

MY God, permit me not to be
 A stranger to myself and thee;
 Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
 Forgetful of my highest love.

2.

Why shou'd my passions mix with earth,
 And thus debase my heavenly birth?
 Why shou'd I cleave to things below,
 And let my God, my Saviour go?

3.

Draw me away from self and sense,
 Thy sov'reign word can draw me thence;
 Thou'd obey thy voice divine,
 And all inferior joys resign.

XLIX. *Christ our Shepherd.* John

1.

JESUS, shepherd of the sheep,
 Gracious is thine arm to keep,
 All thy flocks with tender care,
 Fed in pastures large and fair.

2.

Thou dost call them by their names,
 While thy bosom bears the lambs;
 Gently leading those with young,
 Screening them from heat and wrong.

3.

Thee the sheep profess and own;
 Thee they love, and thee alone;
 Known of them, and known to thee,
 They will never from thee flee.

4.

Strangers they will not obey,
 Thee they follow as the way;
 They delight to find thee near;
 They delight thy voice to hear.

5.

Every wandering sheep behold,
 Bring us back into thy fold;
 On thy shoulders bear us home,
 Suffer us no more to roam.

6.

Lead to pastures fair and green,
 Where thy lovely face is seen;
 Bid us to the fountain go,
 Where the living waters flow.

alk before
 ep us lest
 each us in
 and conform

hen thy fl
 ace us the
 eak the se
 d us enter

Veni C

HOLY
 Raise
 x in us th
 ll our spir
 gracious gi
 fit every t
 ll our hear
 ead us to t

heavenly un
 omforter o
 ource of li
 ear and ar
 oly Spirit
 inger of th
 pint us out
 ed the Sa

7.

Walk before us in the way,
 Keep us lest we run astray;
 Teach us in thy steps to tread,
 And conform us to our head.

8.

When thy sheep in judgment stand,
 Place us there at thy right hand;
 Speak the sentence of the blest,
 And us enter endless rest.

*Veni Creator ; or, A Prayer to the
 Holy Ghost.*

1.

HOLY Spirit, gently come,
 Raise us from our fallen state;
 Fix in us thy gracious home,
 All our spirits recreate.
 Gracious gift of God most high,
 Visit every troubled breast,
 Fill our hearts with peaceful joy,
 Lead us to thy promis'd rest.

2.

Heavenly unction from above,
 Comforter of weary saints,
 Source of life, and fire of love,
 Hear and answer our complaints.
 Holy Spirit, thee we pray,
 Finger of the living God,
 Point us out the living way,
 And the Saviour's love abroad.

Now

3.

Now thy quick'ning influence bring,
 On our souls divinely move;
 Open wide our hearts to sing
 Jesu's everlasting love.
 Take the things of Christ, and shew
 What his love for us hath done;
 Thus may we the Father know,
 Through the well-beloved Son.

4.

Lighten each benighted heart,
 Drive our enemies away;
 Joy, and love, and peace impart,
 Lead us in the heavenly way:
 Nothing then our hearts shall fear,
 While we urge our way to heaven,
 While we feel thy presence near,
 Witnessing our sins forgiven.

LI. *Adoring free and sovereign Mercy*

1.

O Lord, what love and favour!
 That we, so vile and poor,
 Can thro' a dying Saviour
 Approach thy mercy's door.
 There find an open passage
 Unto the throne of grace;
 And wait the welcome message
 That bids us go in peace!

Lon

2.

rd, we are helpless creatures,
 Full of the deepest need;
 Throughout defil'd by nature,
 All inly dark and dead:
 Our strength is perfect weakness,
 And all we have is sin:
 Our hearts are all uncleanness,
 A den of thieves within.

3.

We'll never cease repeating,
 Our numberless complaints;
 We ever be intreating
 The glorious king of saints:
 All we attain thine image
 In realms of endless love,
 Where pay our grateful homage
 With all the saints above.

4.

When we, with all in glory,
 Shall thankfully relate
 Th' amazing pleasing story,
 Of Jesu's love so great:
 In this blest contemplation
 We shall for ever dwell,
 And prove such consolation
 As none below can tell.

LII. *The tempted Sinner's Prayer.*

1.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high;
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide:
 O receive my soul at last!

2.

Other refuge have I none:
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee?
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone:
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on thee is stay'd,
 All mine help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

3.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name:
 I am all unrighteousness:
 Vile and full of sin I am:
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous

4.

teous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to pardon all my sin :
 the healing streams abound ;
 Make, and keep me pure within :
 ou of life the fountain art,
 freely let me take of thee :
 ing thou up within mine heart,
 Now and to eternity

LIII. *The Poor Sinner's Prayer.*

I.

ON of God ! thy blessing grant,
 Still supply my ev'ry want :
 e of life, thine influence shed,
 h thy sap my spirit feed.

2.

derest branch, alas ! am I,
 her without thee, and die :
 ak as helpless infancy ;
 onfirm my soul in thee !

3.

sustain'd by thee, I fall :
 the strength for which I call ;
 ker than a bruised reed,
 o I every moment need.

4.

my hopes on thee depend :
 e me, save me to the end :
 e me persevering grace ;
 e the everlasting praise !

LIV.

LIV. *A Prayer for Pardon.* Psalm c.

I.

OUT of the deeps of long distress
 The borders of despair,
 I send my cries, to seek thy grace,
 To move thy gracious ear.

2.

Great God! should thy severer eye,
 And thine impartial hand
 Mark and revenge iniquity,
 No mortal flesh could stand.

3.

But there is mercy with my God,
 For crimes of high degree;
 Mercy procur'd by Jesu's blood,
 To draw me near to thee.

4.

I wait for thy salvation, Lord,
 In Jesu's name I wait;
 My soul, invited by thy word,
 Stands watching at thy gate.

5.

Just as the guard, that keeps the night
 Longs for the morning skies;
 So wait I for those beams of light,
 That bid my soul arise.

6.

But as redemption from thy throne,
 For sinners long enslav'd,
 Is now reveal'd thro' Christ, thy son,
 A sinner may be sav'd.

7. *A Pastoral Hymn.* Cant. 1, 7.

1.

TELL me, Saviour from above,
Dearest object of my love,
Where thy little flocks abide,
How near thy bleeding side?

2.

Where, my shepherd, all divine,
Where I may my soul recline;
Where for refuge shall I fly,
While the burning sun is high?

3.

Why shou'd I appear like one,
Forfaken and alone?
Why shou'd I draw nigh to death,
Sighing, panting after breath?

4.

Why thou let me run astray,
Mourning, grieving, all the day?
Why thou bear to see me rove,
By some base and mortal love?

5.

Why had I sought thy name,
Why felt the inward flame,
Why not love first touch'd my heart,
By the pleasant painful smart.

6.

Why thou leave thy glorious throne,
Take a mortal raiment on,
Why thou a cursed victim die,
A wretch so vile as I?

F

Tet

8.

Tell me, fairest of the kind,
How to seek, and where to find,
Where to find thy promis'd rest,
How to lean upon thy breast?

9.

Turn, and claim me as thine own,
Be my portion, Lord alone;
Deign to hear a sinner's call,
Be my everlasting all.

LVI. *The Backslider's Prayer.* Pl. x

1.

WHEN shall the sov'reign grace
Of my forgiving God,
Restore me from those dangerous ways
My wand'ring feet have trod.

2.

With every morning light,
My grief anew begins;
Look on my anguish and my pain,
And pardon all my sins.

3.

O keep my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame,
While for thy pard'ning love and grace
I plead the Saviour's name.

4.

With humble hope I wait
To see thy face again;
And shall it e'er, my God, be said,
I sought thy face in vain?

III. *Hope*

MY right
God,
ar when I f
d cry for su
make thy tr

judgment
old thy ser
u'd justice
man alive i

thee I thir
en will thy
thee sit wa
wear the t

ch me to do
lead me to
the good f
duct me to

me derive G
bear my dro
n shall my
Satan then

III. *Hope in Misery.* Psalm cxliii.

1.

MY righteous judge, my gracious
God,

when I spread my hands abroad,
and cry for succour from thy throne,
make thy truth and mercy known.

2.

judgment not against me pass,
old thy servant pleads thy grace:
would justice call us to thy bar,
no man alive is guiltless there.

3.

thee I thirst, and pray, and mourn,
when will thy smiling face return?
thee sit waiting all the day,
I wear the tiresome hours away.

4.

th me to do thy holy will,
lead me to thy heavenly hill;
the good spirit of thy love,
nd g duct me to thy courts above.

5.

me derive some glimpse of hope,
bear my drooping spirits up;
shall my soul no more complain,
aid, Satan then shall rage in vain.

LVIII. *A Prayer for Patience.*

1.

O Patient, spotless Lamb!
My heart in patience keep,
To bear the cross, so easy made
By wounding Thee so deep.

2.

Bring me, my Shepherd, where
Thy choicest flocks abide;
From wand'ring save my foolish heart
And keep it near thy side.

3.

My friend, thou hast enough
My mis'ry to relieve:
Though sin and guilt oppress my soul
The balm is thine to give.

4.

I long, my Love, to reach
Those bright eternal hills,
Where pleasures from thy presence flow
In sweet celestial rills.

5.

Here, every mortal joy
Is pleasure dash'd with pain;
There shall I bask in sweet repose,
And spotless pleasures gain.

My Savi
No para
heaven m
But what

Cleanse f
Nor let
y holy pe
And pat

X. Christ

ESUS, tr
Holy, fru
st us on th
our hearts

uld we, fr
ingrafted
d and frui
are we with

us Lord,
our work
en, fruit
do nothin

per of the
s every gr
off every
ase our he

6.

My Saviour, and my God,
 No paradise I prove,
 No heaven my heart can find below,
 But what I find in love.

7.

Cleanse from each dreg of guilt,
 Nor let thy grace depart;
 Thy holy peace abide within,
 And patience keep my heart.

X. *Christ the True Vine.* John xv.

1.

JESUS, true and living vine,
 Holy, fruitful, and divine;
 Graft us on thyself the root,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly fruit.

2.

Would we, from a living vine
 Ingrrafted branch disjoin;
 And fruitless it would prove,
 Are we without thy love.

3.

As Lord, in thee remain,
 Our works are all in vain;
 Men, fruitless, helpless we
 Do nothing without thee.

4.

Prayer of the vineyard, plant
 Every grace we want,
 Graft off every branch of sin,
 Cleanse our hearts and keep them clean.

F 3

Planted

5.

Planted in thee we shall live,
Life and juice from thee derive;
Bud and blossom ev'ry year,
Yielding clusters large and fair.

6.

In thy garden here below,
Water us that we may grow;
When all grace to us is given,
Then transplant us into heaven.

LX. *Lord save or I perish; or a dying
Sinner's cry.*

1.

GRACIOUS Lord, incline thine ear
My complaint vouchsafe to hear
Faint, and sick of love am I,
Give me Christ, or else I die.

2.

Nothing else do I require,
Only Jesus I desire;
Hear my never ceasing cry,
Give me Christ, or else I die.

3.

Wealth and honour I disdain,
Earthly comforts, Lord, are vain;
These can never satisfy,
Give me Christ, or else I die.

4.

Lord, deny me what thou wilt,
 Only ease me of my guilt ;
 Suppliant at thy feet I lie,
 Give me Christ, or else I die.

5.

All unholy, and unclean,
 I am nothing else but sin ;
 In thy mercy I rely,
 Give me Christ, or else I die.

6.

Thou dost freely save the lost,
 Only in thy grace I trust ;
 With my earnest suit comply,
 Give me Christ, or else I die.

7.

Thou dost promise to forgive,
 All who in thy Son believe ;
 Lord I know thou can'st not lie,
 Give me Christ, or else I die.

8.

Father, dost thou seem to frown ?
 Take shelter in thy Son ;
 To thine arms I fly,
 Come and save me, or I die.

LXI. *Weak and wavering.*

I

WILL my doubtings ne'er be o'er ;
 Will the Lord return no more ?
 When shall I my Jesus see,
 And believe he died for me ?

Now

Now a glimpse of hope appears,
Then 'tis lost in doubts and fears ;
Thus I waver to and fro,
Rising high, and sinking low.

2.

Might I but with open face,
Thee behold as in a glass,
Dying on th' accursed tree,
To atone for wretched me :
Then let other loves be gone,
While I love the Lord alone ;
While in thee I taste and feel,
Love immense, unsearchable.

3.

While I wander up and down,
In this barren world unknown ;
Guide and keep me by thy care,
Be my guard for ever near :
May I find my hiding place
In the bosom of thy grace ;
Holy Jesus, on thy breast
Let a weary sinner rest.

4.

Shouldst thou deign on me to smile,
Shouldst thou save a worm so vile :
Who like me shall sing thy praise,
Who shall so admire thy grace ?
Lord thy light and love display,
Bid my sorrows flee away ;
Everlasting peace restore,
Bid me disbelieve no more.

W. L.

JESUS

My
thee my h
On the a

My wifd
My cour
never let n
Or from

Still let
Soon as
guardian
To stem

For each
Still rea
ever stand
And look

Thou G
From all
from a ser
And rat

My soul
Myself
pherd div
To guar

LXII. *A Prayer for Preservation.*

1.

JESUS, my living way,
 My sure, my constant friend ;
 Thee my helpless soul I stay,
 On thee alone depend.

2.

My wisdom, and my guide,
 My counsellor thou art ;
 Never let me leave thy side,
 Or from thy paths depart.

3.

Still let thy Spirit, Lord,
 Soon as the foe comes in,
 Thy guardian grace and help afford
 To stem the tide of sin.

4.

For each assault prepar'd,
 Still ready may I be ;
 Ever standing on my guard,
 And looking up to thee.

5.

Thou God of purity,
 From all that is unclean,
 From a serpent may I flee,
 And rather die than sin.

6.

My soul I cannot save ;
 Myself I cannot keep ;
 Shepherd divine, thy help I crave,
 To guard thy feeblest sheep.

LXIII.

LXIII. *Unbelief reprov'd.*

I.

WHEN darkness long has veil'd
 mind,
 And smiling day once more appears;
 Then, my Redeemer, then I find
 The folly of my doubts and fears.

2.

I chide my unbelieving heart,
 And blush that I should ever be
 So prone to act so base a part,
 And harbour one hard thought of thee.

3.

Sweet truth, and easy to repeat,
 But when my faith is sharply try'd,
 I find myself a learner yet;
 Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

4.

O let me then at length be taught
 What still I am so slow to learn,
 That God is love, and changes not,
 Nor knows the shadow of a turn.

LXIV. *Encouragement for the Weak*

I.

CAST thy burden on the Lord,
 Only lean upon his word;
 Thou wilt soon have cause to bless
 His eternal faithfulness.

2.

sustains thee by his hand ;
 enables thee to stand ;
 those whom Jesus once hath lov'd,
 from his grace are never mov'd.

3.

man counsels come to nought ;
 that shall stand which God hath wrought :
 his compassion, love and power,
 the same for evermore.

4.

Heaven and earth may pass away,
 his free grace shall not decay ;
 that hath promis'd to fulfil
 the pleasure of his will.

5.

Thou, guardian of thy flock,
 thyself our constant rock ;
 save us by thy pow'rful hand
 as Sion's mountain stand.

LXV. *Behold I am vile.* _Psal. li.

I.

ORD, we are vile, conceiv'd in sin,
 And born unholy and unclean ;
 long from the man whose guilty fall
 rupts the race, and taints us all.

2.

As we draw our infant breath,
 seeds of sin spring up for death ;
 law demands a perfect heart,
 we're defil'd in every part.

Great

3.

Great God, create our hearts anew,
And form our spirits pure and true:
O make us wise betimes to know
The pardoning love thou can'st bestow.

4.

Behold! we fall before thy face;
Our only refuge is thy grace:
No outward forms can make us clean,
The leprosy lies deep within.

5.

Jesus, our God! thy blood alone
Hath power sufficient to atone;
Lord! let us hear thy pard'ning voice,
And make each drooping heart rejoice.

LXVI. *A Prayer for Protection.*

1.

GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrims, through this barren land;
We are weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold us with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, &c.
Feed us till we want no more.

2.

Open, Lord, the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow,
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead us all our journey through:
Strong deliverer, &c.
Be thou still our strength and shield.

When we tread
our anx
path of dea
and us safe
ings of prai
e will ever

LXVII.

HOLY L
Who in
y and nigh
thou art, f

, O fix each
thy cross
thly passio
allow up o

st and ashe
l of guilt a
ne we are,
ke the purc

ndless wifd
re unspeak
ife by all to
s of earth

3.

When we tread the verge of Jordan,
And our anxious fears subside;
Path of deaths, and Hell's destruction,
And us safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, &c.
We will ever give to thee.

LXVII. *Breathing after Holiness*

1.

HOLY Lamb, who thee receive,
Who in thee begin to live;
Day and night they cry to thee:
Thou art, so let us be.

2.

O fix each wavering mind,
Thy cross our spirits bind;
Earthly passions far remove;
Allow up our souls in love.

3.

Ast and ashes though we be,
All of guilt and misery:
None we are, thou Son of God:
Make the purchase of thy blood!

4.

Endless wisdom, pow'r divine,
Thy unspeakable, are thine;
Life by all to thee be given.
Of earth and hosts of heaven.

G

LXVIII.

LXVIII. *Invitation to Christ.*

1.

COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be express'd.

2.

Come, fill our hearts with inward strength
Make our enlarged souls possess
The height, and depth, and breadth, and
length
Of thine unmeasurable grace.

3.

Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know
Be everlasting honours done,
By all the church, through Christ his son.

LXIX. *Faith in Christ our Sacrifice.*

1.

NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2.

But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

My faith
On that
hilst like a
And the

My soul
The bur
en hanging
And hop

Believing
To see th
bless the L
And sing
X. *Christ's*

WITH jo
Of our
heart is ma
is bowels m

ch'd with
e knows ou
knows what
or he hath f

in the days
our'd out hi
in his mea
hat ev'ry m

3.

My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
Whilst like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4.

My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5.

Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
Bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

X. *Christ's Compassion for the Tempted.*

1.

WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
Whose heart is made of tenderness,
Whose bowels melt with love.

2.

Which'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he hath felt the same.

3.

In the days of feeble flesh,
He pour'd out his cries and tears;
In his measure feels afresh,
That ev'ry member bears.

4.

He'll never quench the smoking flax,
 But raise it to a flame :
 The bruised reed he never breaks,
 Nor scorns the meanest name.

5.

Then let our humble faith address
 His mercy and his power,
 Who freely gives delivering grace
 In each distressing hour.

LXXI. *Safety in God our Refuge*
 Psalm lxi.

1.

WHILE overwhelm'd with grief,
 My heart within me dies ;
 Helpless and far from all relief,
 To thee I lift my eyes.

2.

O lead me to the rock,
 That stands above my head ;
 And make the covert of thy wings,
 My shelter and my shade.

3.

Within thy presence, Lord,
 Permit me to abide ;
 Be thou my tow'r and my defence,
 My refuge where to hide.

LXXII.

THOU

heig

hose, depth

ee from far

d inly sigh

y heart is p

rest, till it

there a thin

at strives w

tear it the

e Lord of

en shall m

en it has f

ide this Se

more, but

vile affecti

let one da

all things n

ought defin

ove! thy f

ave me fro

se this self

o' all its la

ce me thy

seless, may

LX

LXXII. *Panting for the Love of God.*

1.

THOU hidden love of God, whose
height,
whose depth unfathom'd no man knows,
see from far thy beauteous light,
and inly sigh for thy repose.
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
rest, till it finds rest in thee.

2.

Where a thing beneath the sun
that strives with thee my heart to share?
Tear it thence! and reign alone,
O Lord of ev'ry motion there!
When shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in thee.

3.

Hide this Self from me, that I
no more, but Christ in me may live:
Vile affections crucify,
Let one darling lust survive.
All things nothing may I see,
Thought desire, or seek but thee.

4.

Love! thy sovrain aid impart,
Save me from low-thoughted care;
Use this self-will thro' all my heart,
To all its latent mazes there;
Make me thy duteous child, that I,
Senseless, may Abba, Father, cry.

G 3

Each

5.

Each moment draw from earth away
 My heart, that lowly waits thy call;
 Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
 I am thy love, thy God, thy all!
 To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
 To taste thy love, be all my choice!

LXXIII. *The Beggar*, Matt. vii. 7.

1.

ENcourag'd by thy word
 Of promise to the poor;
 Behold, a beggar, Lord,
 Waits at thy mercy's door!
 No hand, no heart, O Lord, but thine,
 Can help or pity wants like mine.

2.

The beggar's usual plea
 Relief from men to gain,
 If offer'd unto thee,
 I know thou wouldst disdain:
 And pleas which move thy gracious ear
 Are such as men would scorn to hear.

3.

I have no right to say,
 That though I now am poor,
 Yet once there was a day
 When I possessed more:
 Thou knowst that from my very birth,
 I've been the poorest wretch on earth.

Nor can
 As begg
 Tho' gr
 My fau
 thou shoul
 would be

Tho' cr
 For suc
 No less
 My soul
 do not fro
 must have

Nor can
 Thy bo
 From ot
 heir wants
 I tell them
 and try to fe

Thy tho
 Our tho
 Far as th
 Above t
 ch pleas as
 t God rece

4.

Nor can I dare profess,
 As beggars often do,
 Tho' great is my distress,
 My faults have been but few :
 Thou shouldst leave my soul to starve,
 Would be what I well deserve.

5.

Tho' crumbs are much too good
 For such a dog as I ;
 No less than childrens' food
 My soul can satisfy :
 do not frown and bid me go,
 must have all thou canst bestow.

6.

Nor can I willing be
 Thy bounty to conceal
 From others, who like me,
 their wants and hunger feel :
 I tell them of thy mercy's store,
 and try to send a thousand more.

7.

Thy thoughts, thou only wise !
 Our thoughts and ways transcend,
 Far as the arched skies
 Above the earth extend :
 such pleas as mine men would not hear,
 God receives a beggar's pray'r.

LXXIV. *“My Son, give me thine Heart,*

1.

MY dearest Lord, take thou my heart;
And there set up thy throne;
So shall I love thee above all,
And live to thee alone.

2.

Complete thy work, and crown thy grace
That I may faithful prove,
And listen to that small still voice,
Which sweetly whispers love.

3.

O teach me, Lord! thy holy will,
And how that will to do;
And cover me with shame, when I
Do not thy will pursue.

4.

This unction may I ever feel,
This teaching from my Lord,
And learn obedience to thy voice,
Thy soft-reviving word.

LXXV. *Unfruitfulness lamented.*

LONG have we sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord:
But still how weak our faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word!

we frequ
Yet hear al
ow small a p
Do our fals

er gracious
How little
all the jud
And blestin

ow cold and
How negli
ow low our
How few a

eat God!
To give th
rite thy sal
And make

ew our for
That lead
here know
And love

LXXVI

THOU
To ti
A sinful w

2.

How we frequent thine holy place,
 Yet hear almost in vain :
 How small a portion of thy grace
 Do our false hearts retain !

3.

O gracious Saviour, and our God !
 How little art thou known,
 How small the judgments of thy rod,
 And blessings of thy throne !

4.

How cold and feeble is our love !
 How negligent our fear !
 How low our hope of joys above !
 How few affections there !

5.

O great God ! thy sov'reign aid impart,
 To give thy word success ;
 Write thy salvation on each heart,
 And make us learn thy grace.

6.

How our forgetful feet the way
 That lead to joys on high ;
 How here knowledge grows without decay,
 And love shall never die.

LXXVI. *A Prayer for Seriousness.*

1.

THOU God of glorious majesty !
 To thee, against myself, to thee,
 O sinful worm, I cry :

A half

**An half awaken'd child of man,
An heir of endless bliss or pain,
A sinner born to die.**

2.

**Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Yet how insensible!**

**A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell!**

3.

**O God! mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.**

4.

**Before me place in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar.
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?**

5.

**Be this my one great business here,
With holy trembling and fear,
To make my calling sure!
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure!**

en, Saviour
transported fr
And reign w
ere faith is
d hope in f
And everlast

LXXVII.

Long to lo
My thoug
wavering
d seeks a t

ok gently c
round me
y the soul
d let thy p

would enjoy
d bid all n
mmand m
bar the d

t still a tho
eth entranc
us, deare
w feeble i

T

en, Saviour, then my soul receive,
 transported from this vale to live
 And reign with thee above ;
 where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
 and hope in full supreme delight
 And everlasting love.

LXXVII. *A Prayer for Constancy.*

1.

Long to love, but ah ! how far
 My thoughts from thee, my Jesus are !
 My wavering heart ! how wide it roves,
 and seeks a thousand earthly loves !

2.

Look gently down, almighty grace,
 around me by thy kind embrace ;
 O the soul that would be thine,
 and let thy powers my love confine.

3.

Would enjoy my Lord alone,
 and bid all meaner joys be gone ;
 Command my love, and charge my will
 to bar the door, and guard it still.

4.

Let still a thousand trifles find
 no entrance to pollute my mind ;
 O, dearest Lord, with grief I see
 how feeble is my love to thee.

When

5.

When shall my heart prove false no more
 No other Lord but thee adore !
 Say, when shall that bright moment be
 When I shall live alone to thee !

LXXVIII. *A Prayer for a close Walk with God.*

1.

O For a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame !
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb !

2.

Where is that blessedness I knew,
 When first I saw the Lord !
 Where is that soul-refreshing view
 Of Jesus, and his word !

3.

What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd,
 How sweet their mem'ry still !
 But now I find an aching void,
 Which God alone can fill.

4.

Return, O holy Dove, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest !
 I hate the sins that made me mourn,
 That drove thee from my breast.

5.

The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be ;
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.

shall my w
 Calm and
 purer light
 That leads
 LXXIX.

WHY
 Go n
 eat Comfo
 Some toke

st thou not
 And seal th
 en wilt the
 And shew ti

are each co
 in the Red
 d bear thy
 That we ar

ou art the
 The pledge
 y thy blei
 safely conv
 XXX. A A

OME, I
 With ali
 adle a flam
 In these col

6.

shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

XXIX. *A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.*

I.

WHY should the children of a king
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter! descend, and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.

2.

Wilt thou not dwell in all thy saints,
And seal the heirs of heav'n?
When wilt thou banish their complaints,
And shew their sins forgiv'n?

3.

Be each conscience of its part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness in each heart,
That we are born of God.

4.

Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
By thy blest wings, celestial Dove!
Safely convey us home.

XXX. *A Prayer for quickening Grace.*

I.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

H

Look

2.

Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys ;
Our souls how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys !

3.

In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4.

Dear Lord ! and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ;
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?

5.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

LXXXI. *Hope in Darkneſs*, Psalm xii

1.

HOW long, O Lord, shall I complain
Like one that seeks his God in vain
Canst thou thy face for ever hide,
And let me pray, and be deny'd ?

2.

Still shall my soul thine absence mourn,
And still despair of thy return ?
When shall I feel that heav'nly ray,
That turns my darkness into day ?

3.

Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief,
 Before my death conclude my grief;
 If thou withhold thy heavenly light,
 I sleep in everlasting night.

4.

How will the powers of darkness boast,
 If but one praying soul be lost!
 A soul that trusts upon thy grace,
 And pleads a Saviour's righteousness!

5.

Whate'er my foes or fears suggest,
 Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
 And when I feel thy love, I'll raise
 My chearful voice to songs of praise.

LXXXII. *The Lord our Shepherd.*

1.

THOU Shepherd of Isr'el divine,
 The joy of the upright in heart,
 For closer communion we pine,
 Till, still to reside where thou art:
 The pasture, O! when shall we find
 Where all, who their shepherd obey,
 Are fed on thy bosom reclin'd,
 And screen'd from the heat of the day.

2.

Shew us that happiest place,
 That place of thy peoples' abode,
 Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
 And hang on a crucify'd God:

H 2

The

Thy love for lost sinners declare,
 Thy passion and death on the tree;
 Our spirits to Calvary bear,
 To suffer and triumph with thee

3.

'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,
 There only we covet to rest,
 To lie at the foot of the rock,
 Or rise to be hid in thy breast;
 'Tis there we would always abide,
 And never a moment depart,
 Prefer'd evermore by thy side,
 Eternally hid in thine heart.

LXXXIII. *The Patience of God to Sinners
 magnified.*

1.

AND are we wretches yet alive?
 And do we yet rebel?
 'Tis boundless, 'tis amazing love
 That bears us up from hell.

2.

The burden of our weighty guilt
 Would sink us down to flames;
 While threatening vengeance rolls above
 To crush our feeble frames.

3.

Almighty goodness cries, "Forbear,"
 And strait the thunder slays;
 And dare we now provoke his wrath,
 And weary out his grace?

Lord

Lord, we have
 Too long i
 That our he
 What rebe

No more our
 No more m
 Stretch out, O
 And drive

LXXXI

MY
 cannot live
 For thou

Thy shin
 This dur
 Is paradise
 If thou c

The smi
 How am
 Is heaven t
 And no v

To thee,
 The ang
 ey sit arou
 And dwe

4.

Lord, we have long abus'd thy love,
 Too long indulg'd our sin;
 That our hearts may bleed, to see
 What rebels we have been!

5.

No more our lusts may ye command,
 No more may we obey;
 Stretch out, O God, thy conquering hand,
 And drive thy foes away.

LXXXIV. *Panting after God.*

1.

MY God, my life, my love,
 To thee, to thee I call,
 I cannot live if thou remove,
 For thou art all in all.

2.

Thy shining grace can cheer
 This dungeon where I dwell;
 'Tis paradise when thou art here;
 If thou depart, 'tis hell.

3.

The smilings of thy face,
 How amiable they are!
 'Tis heaven to rest in thine embrace,
 And no where else but there.

4.

To thee, and thee alone,
 The angels owe their bliss;
 They sit around thy gracious throne,
 And dwell where Jesus is.

H 3

Nor

5.

Not all the harps above
Can make a heavenly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face:

6.

Nor earth, nor all the sky
Can one delight afford;
No, not a drop of real joy
Without thy presence, Lord.

7.

Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll,
The circle where my passions move,
And center of my soul.

LXXXV. *For more Light and Grace*
Isa. ix. 2.

1.

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come! and by thyself revealing,
Disipate the clouds beneath:
The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise!
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eye-sight on our eyes!

2.

Still we wait for thine appearing,
Life and joy thy beams impart;
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart;

Con

me, and manifest the favour
 Thou hast for the ransom'd race :
 me, thou dear exalted Saviour,
 Come, and bring thy gospel-grace.

3.

ve us in thy great compassion,
 O thou mild pacific Prince !
 ve the knowledge of salvation,
 Give the pardon of our sins.
 thine all-restoring merit,
 Every burden'd soul release ;
 ery weary, wandering spirit,
 Guide into thy perfect peace.

LXXXVI. *A Prayer for Humanity.*

1.

ORD, if thou thy grace impart,
 Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
 shall as my Master be,
 oted in humility.

2.

om the time that thee I knew,
 othing would I have in view ;
 m at nothing great or high,
 wly both in heart and eye.

3.

imple, teachable, and mild,
 ang'd into a little child ;
 eas'd with all the Lord provides,
 ean'd from all the world besides.

Father,

4.

Father, fix my soul on thee ;
 Every evil let me flee ;
 Nothing want beneath, above,
 Happy in thy precious love.

5.

O ! that all may seek, and find
 Every good in Jesus join'd !
 Him let Israel still adore,
 Trust him, praise him evermore.

LXXXVII. *A Cordial for a drooping Sinner*

1.

THERE is a voice of sovrain grace
 Sounds from the sacred word ;
 Ho ! ye despairing sinners come,
 And trust upon the Lord !

2.

O may we hear the gracious call,
 And run to this relief ;
 We would believe thy promise, Lord,
 Lord, help our unbelief !

3.

To the blest fountain of thy blood
 Teach us, O Lord, to fly :
 There may we wash our spotted souls
 From crimes of deepest dye !

4.

Stretch out thine arm, victorious King,
 Our reigning sins subdue ;
 Drive the old dragon from his seat,
 And form our souls anew.

5.

or, guilty, weak, and helpless worms
On thy kind arm we fall ;
thou our strength, and righteousness,
Our Jesus and our All.

LXXXVIII. *Death and Judgment.*

I.

OW at thy feet we prostrate fall,
And hail thee as our all in all,
Our God for ever blest :
mbly we bow beneath thy throne,
d own thee as our Lord alone
endless power possiest.

2.

from thine hand we now receive
e breath of life by which we live,
If thou withdraw 'tis gone :
ch us to live dependent here
thou in judgment shalt appear,
eated upon thy throne.

3.

thy great name, O Lord, most high,
wait a summons from the sky

With reverential fear :

e meet by grace may we be found,
n the great angel's trump shall sound
To call us to thy bar.

5.

pletely draw our hearts from earth,
raise us by a second birth
To pant for joys above.

Such

Such as from thy dear presence flow,
Such as no mortals reach below
In uncreated love.

LXXXIX. *A prayer for the promised Rest*

I.

DEAR friend, of friendless sinners head
And magnify thy grace divine:
Pardon a worm that would draw near,
That would his heart to thee resign.
A worm, by self and sin oppress'd,
That pants to reach thy promis'd rest.

2.

With holy fear, and reverend love
I long to lie beneath thy throne;
I long in thee to live, and move,
And charge myself on thee alone.
Teach me to lean upon thy breast,
To find in thee the promis'd rest.

3.

Thou say'st thou wilt thy servant's keep
In perfect peace, whose minds shall be
Like new-born babes, or helpless sheep,
Completely stay'd, dear Lord, on thee.
How calm their state, how truly blest
Who trust on thee the promis'd rest!

4.

Take me, my Saviour, as thine own,
And vindicate my righteous cause,
Be thou, my portion, Lord, alone;
And bend me to obey thy laws.
In thy dear arms of love caress'd
Give me to find thy promis'd rest.

5.

the tempestuous rage of sin
with all its wrathful fury die ;
the Redeemer dwell within,
and turn my sorrows into joy.
O may my heart, by thee possess'd
know thee to be my promis'd rest.

C. Christ's Sufferings our Salvation.
Psal. lxix.

I.

DEEP in our hearts we would record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord,
when rising billows once did roll
to crush his holy soul.

2.

O gracious God, thy power and love
made this curse a blessing prove :
these dreadful sufferings of thy Son
paid for sins that we had done.

3.

Pangs of our expiring Lord,
honours of thy law restor'd ;
sorrows made thy justice known,
for transgressions, not his own.

4.

For his sake, dear Lord, forgive,
let the mourning sinner live ;
lead alone the Saviour's name,
shall our hope be put to shame.

XCI. *Justice and Grace revealed to Jews*

1.

Almighty Lord, thy counsels stand
Like mountains of eternal brass;
They stand at thy divine command,
To prove thy justice and thy grace.

2.

What tho' the rage of sin should roll,
And beat against thy lofty throne;
The rage of sin thou canst controul,
And conquer by thine arm alone.

3.

Extend thine arm, almighty Lord,
And let thy wrathful anger rise;
Let justice draw th' eternal sword
And mow my passage to the skies.

4.

But 'tis thy grace I love to sing;
That grace that flows in streams of bliss
From the dear heart of Christ my king
My priest, my prophet, and my God.

5.

Reveal thy grace, almighty Love,
And each rebellious lust subdue;
Thus may my heart divinely prove,
The wonders that thy grace can do.

XCII. *God our Portion.* Psal. lxxviii

1.

GOD, my supporter and my hope,
My help for ever near;
Thine arm of mercy helps me up
When sinking in despair.

2.

Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide me on
Thro' this dark wilderness;
Thine arm shall guard me to thy throne.
To dwell before thy face.

3.

Were I in heaven without my God
'Twould be no joy to me;
And while this earth is my abode
I long for none but thee.

XCIII. *Dedication to God.*

1.

O God, the friend of sinners, see
Rebels before thy footstool fall;
That fly from sin, and fly to thee,
And yield obedience to thy call.

2.

It was thy dear work, almighty Love,
That first constrain'd us to obey;
That won our hearts, and made us move
To seek the new, the living way.

3.

Our hearts we yield to thy command,
So dearly bought by richest blood;
Can e'er such love from us demand
As than to give ourselves to God?

4.

We give ourselves away to thee:
And wilt thou claim us as thine own?
E'er could such tender mercy be
But in our Saviour, God alone.

I

What

5.

What a dear God we now behold,
That wins by such mysterious love !
That can such mighty grace unfold,
And lift us to his throne above.

6.

How shall our hearts bespeak his praise,
And sing the wonders he hath done ?
We'll tell to all his mighty grace,
And live and die to him alone.

XCIV. *Mercy magnified.*

1.

O For a message from above ;
Some pledge of my Redeemer's love
To bear my drooping spirits up,
To cheer my heart, and raise my hope.

2.

Sinking beneath thy thunders, Lord,
I own the justice of thy word,
Shouldst thou command me down to dwell
Deep in the dismal pit of hell.

3.

But thou, my God, art still my trust,
Thou canst forgive, and yet be just ;
And make the vilest of the race
A living monument of grace.

4.

I bless thy mercy, all divine,
That tender attribute of thine,
Reveal'd, the guilty to forgive,
The deepest misery to relieve !

XCV

XCV.

GUILTY

G I dread
ly sins to fu
light justly

thy justice d
and bids me
and while I h
own thy just

at there's a t
here Jesus f
I'll send his
and all his gr

us, to thee a
d wilt thou
while trusting
seek no other

y tender he
d bid a guil
all that co
Saul, and

XCVI. *The*

Love divi
When sha
All taken

XCV. *The Penitent pardoned.*

1.

GUILTY and vile before my God,
 I dread the vengeance of thy rod;
 My sins to such a vastness grown
 Might justly bring thy vengeance down.

2.

Thy justice dreadful glory claims
 And bids me sink to endless flames;
 And while I hear thy thunders roar,
 Own thy justice, and adore.

3.

At there's a throne of grace above
 Where Jesus sits, and rules by love;
 He'll send his grace and mercy down,
 And all his grace with glory crown.

4.

Jesus, to thee alone I fly,
 And wilt thou let a sinner die
 While trusting on thy sacred blood
 Seek no other way to God?

5.

Thy tender heart will sure forgive,
 And bid a guilty sinner live;
 All that come thy grace is free,
 Saul, and Magdalen, and me.

XCVI. *The Cry of a heaven-born Soul.*

1.

Love divine, how sweet thou art!
 When shall I find my longing heart
 All taken up by thee?

give

Give me to pant, and thirst to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ so free!

2.

God only knows the love of God,
O that it now were shed abroad
In my poor longing heart!
O might I taste thy love divine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

3.

O that I could for ever sit
With Mary, at the Master's feet,
And in his love rejoice!
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the bridegroom's voice.

4.

O that I might, with favour'd John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast;
From care, and sin, and sorrow free
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest.

5.

Thy love alone may I require,
Nothing on earth beneath desire,
Nor ought in heaven above:
Let earth and all its trifles go,
Give me, O Lord, thy Love to know,
Give me thy precious love.

XCVII.

HOLY

Pierce
Come thou f
Breathe th
ear, O hea
Loving Sp
est upon thi
Great distr

om the hei
As a gracio
inging dow
Man can w
me thou be
God can gi
wing thy sv
We can ask

thor of our
Bid us all t
ke our soul
Shed abroa
ke us love
Holy founta
ke us fly w
ave from e

XCVI

XCVII. *Prayer to the Holy Ghost.*

1.

HOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,
 Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
 Come thou source of sweetest gladness,
 Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
 Hear, O hear our supplication
 Loving Spirit, God of peace!
 Rest upon this congregation,
 Great distributor of grace!

2.

From the height which knows no measure,
 As a gracious shower descend;
 Raining down the richest treasure
 Man can wish, or God can send.
 Come thou best of all donations,
 God can give, or we implore;
 Giving thy sweet consolations,
 We can ask, or wish no more.

3.

Author of our new creation,
 Bid us all thine influence prove;
 Make our souls thy habitation,
 Shed abroad the Saviour's love.
 Make us love whate'er thou chusest,
 Holy fountain wash us clean;
 Make us fly what thou refusest,
 Save from error and from sin.

4.

Be our friend on each occasion,
 God omnipotent to save;
 When we die be our salvation,
 When we're buried be our grave.
 Seat us with thy saints in glory,
 From the grave, when we shall rise,
 There for ever to adore thee,
 Lifted high above the skies.

XCVIII. *Prayer for Nearness and
 communion with God.*

1.

GOD the Saviour we adore,
 Author of eternal grace;
 Great in glory, great in power,
 Saviour of the fallen race:
 Hail thou Sun of Righteousness!
 With thy fullest lustre shine;
 Sin, and guilt, and darkness chase,
 Rising with thy power divine.

2.

Let us live by thee alone,
 Take thee as our daily food;
 Let us with thyself be one,
 Daily drink thy richest blood.
 Gently guide and govern us
 By thy mild and peaceful sway;
 Lead and keep us near thy cross,
 Bring us nearer every day.

Quick

3.

icken and inflame our zeal,
 like our spirits upwards move;
 let us nothing see or feel,
 nothing taste beside thy love.
 In the cords of love divine
 draw us to thy glorious throne;
 here eternally to shine
 brighter than the noon-day sun.

XCIX. *A Prayer for Pardon.*

1.

OID, mighty Lord, my fins depart;
 Their hateful friendship now I see;
 how have they dwelt too near my heart,
 and them to endless distance flee.

2.

Those fins that gave my Christ the wound,
 that drain'd him of his vital blood;
 and them no more in me be found,
 those hateful murderers of my God.

3.

Give the murder, Prince of Grace,
 to the vile Jews were murderers too;
 that thou didst pray for that vile race,
 Father, they know not what they do."

4.

Great Advocate, look down, and see
 this wretch, whose smarting sorrows bleed:
 plead the same excuse for me,
 O Lord, I knew not what I did!

Quick May

5.

May the soft voice of pardon sound,
And reach the depth of my distress;
Apply the balm that heals the wound,
And all my powers shall sing thy grace.

*C. Hope in Darknes, or Doubts banish'd
by the promises of God.*

1.

WHY is my heart sunk down so low
Why do such ceaseless sorrows flow
And why this constant mourn?
What though the Lord should hide his face
I'll trust his changeless love and grace,
And wait his kind return.

2.

A father's love may raise a frown
To chide the child, or prove the son,
But love can ne'er destroy.
The hour of darkness is but short,
God through the night is my support,
And morning brings the joy.

3.

Soon shall our Lord his love display,
And turn my darkness into day,
And fill my heart with joy.
Break, glorious brightness, thro' the veil
And let thy conquering beams prevail,
And every doubt destroy.

CI. B

HAPPY
With all
now those
d Jesus hid

ft be those
at drove my
s'd be the
at Jesus in

at: though
ough for a
oath and
ll bind his

eat God!
d bid us u
ew the fig
d conquer

ne is unal
can thy c
ile garde
powers c

CI. *Backslidings lamented.*

I.

HAPPY the time when Jesus shone
 With all his radiant power and grace;
 Now those happy times are gone,
 And Jesus hides his lovely face.

2.

Wast be those sins that griev'd my Lord,
 That drove my Saviour from my breast;
 Wast be the grace that gave the word,
 That Jesus in his love should rest.

3.

But though the sun refuse to shine,
 Though for a moment he depart,
 Oath and promises divine,
 Will bind his people near his heart.

4.

Great God! be thou our sun, and shield,
 And bid us urge the battle on;
 Renew the fight, regain the field,
 And conquer by thy grace alone.

5.

Thine is unalterable grace;
 Can thy dear compassions fail,
 While guarded by thy faithfulness,
 The powers of hell shall ne'er prevail.

CII. *Hardness and Impenitence lamented*

1.

BEFORE my Saviour God
I tell my deep distress,
How I have sinn'd against thy blood,
And trampled on thy grace.

2.

How often have I stood.
A rebel to the skies !
Refus'd the tenders of a God,
And mercy's loudest cries !

3.

The offers of his grace,
And all his heaven to me,
Come to my heart like senseless brass
That cannot feel nor see.

4.

Jesus, the Saviour, stands
To court me from above ;
And looks, and spreads his wounded hands
And shews the prints of love.

5.

Not all his heavenly charms,
Nor terrors of his hand,
Could force me to lay down my arms,
And bow to his command.

6.

The heavenly Dove comes down,
And tenders me his wings,
To mount me upwards to a crown,
To live and reign with kings.

L

Lord, I'm
That I rel
sent thy S
To his ow

O for one
Dear Savi
rebel hear
But sinks l

Be ye al

PREPARE,
Nor trifle w
and the voic
time, 'tis c

our spirit
ear thy gr
us, Lord,
realize tha

us a faith
ear our sou
heavenly g
anise and

us with t
ring us to
all thy fa
d in a ri

7.

Lord, I'm asham'd to say,
That I refus'd thy Dove;
I sent thy Spirit griev'd away
To his own realms of love.

8.

O for one powerful glance,
Dear Saviour from thy face;
My rebel heart no more withstands,
But sinks beneath thy grace.

Be ye also ready. Matt. xxiv. 44.

1.

PREPARE, prepare, to meet thy God,
Nor trifle with a Saviour's blood;
And the voice, immortal souls,
'Tis death, 'tis judgment calls.

2.

Our spirits waiting stand,
Near thy great, august command;
Us, Lord, to watch and pray,
To realize that solemn day.

3.

Us a faith that works by love,
Near our souls to thee above;
Heavenly graces all impart,
To cleanse and purify the heart.

4.

Us with thy spotless robe,
Bring us to thy blest abode;
All thy saints in glory shine,
And in a righteousness divine.

There

5.

There shall we see our Saviour God,
And spread redeeming love abroad,
While listening angels round the throne
Shall join to make thy wonders known.

CIV. *To the Holy Ghost.*

1.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2.

Cheer our desponding hearts
With visitations sweet ;
Give us to lie, with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

3.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts, and fears remove ;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love,

4.

Convince us of our sin,
'Then lead to Jesu's blood ;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

5.

Shew us the sinner's friend,
That rules the courts of bliss :
The Lord of hosts, the mighty God
Th' eternal Prince of Peace.

'Tis th
T' illu
pour fres
And ne

If thou
Thy inf
hat easy vi
To terro

No long
Our fait
ruption r
Our feel

Dwell,
Our min
en shall we
The Fat

CV.

ESUS, th
For all my
y death ha
Thy life ha

clefs and j
ternally fo
the salvatio
And anteda

6.

'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
T' illuminate the soul ;
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

7.

If thou, celestial Dove,
Thy influence withdraw,
That easy victims soon we fall
To terror, sin, and law !

8.

No longer burns our love.
Our faith and patience fail ;
Corruption rages ; guilt, and death
Our feeble souls assail.

9.

Dwell, therefore, in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free ;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

CV. *Christ our Righteousness.*

1.

ESUS, thou art my righteousness,
For all my sins were thine ;
Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made him mine.

2.

Helpless and just, in thee I am
Eternally forgiven ;
The salvation in thy name,
And antedate my heaven.

K

For

3.

For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side ;
'Tis all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour dy'd.

4.

My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt, and sin ;
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

5.

Wash me, and seal me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art ;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart !

6.

Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
'Till faith to sight improve ;
'Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul is love.

7.

From every proud, self-righteous boast
Sweet Jesus, set me free ;
Let all I am in thee be lost,
And give thyself to me.

8.

Thy gifts, O Lord, cannot suffice
Unless thyself be given :
Thy presence makes my paradise ;
Where'er thou art, is heaven.

CVI. B.

N thee, O
I wait for
one, without
The glories

Souls unho
Thou never
shall they
Appear befo

as for me
will appro
' most un
Or in thy c

assing to th
in Jesus fre
worship tow
And lift my

ed me in al
For suffer
ke plain th
and be my

ay I ne'er
defended fr
d and co
of thy Alm

CVI. *Breathing after Holiness.*

1.

ON thee, O God of purity,
 I wait for hallowing grace :
 One, without holiness, shall see
 The glories of thy face :

2.

Souls unholy and unclean
 Thou never canst delight ;
 Nor shall they, while unsav'd from sin,
 Appear before thy sight.

3.

As for me, with humble fear
 I will approach thy gate ;
 O' most unworthy to draw near,
 Or in thy courts to wait.

4.

Assist to thy sufficient grace,
 In Jesus freely given ;
 Worship toward thy holy place,
 And lift my eyes to heaven.

5.

Lead me in all thy righteous ways,
 Nor suffer me to slide ;
 Make plain thy path before my face,
 And be my constant guide.

6.

May I ne'er to evil yield,
 Defended from above ;
 Guard'd and cover'd by the shield
 Of thy Almighty love !

Jesus

7.

Jesus, if thou withdraw thy hand,
That moment sees me fall :
O may I ne'er on self depend,
But look to thee for all !

8.

And, even when I feel thy grace,
And sins seem most subdu'd ;
I'll wrap me in thy righteousness,
And plead alone thy blood.

CVII. *Breathing after Holiness.*

1.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown :
Jesus ! Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art,
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart !

2.

Breathe ! O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast !
Let us all in thee inherit
Peace, and joy, and holy rest :
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come ! Alms
Let us life
Come, posses
Never, Lo
Thee we wou
Serve thee
esis and pra
Glory in t

arry on thy
Happy, ho
et us see thy
Perfectly re
ang'd from
Till in hea
ill we cast o
Lost in won

VIII. *The*

ION's a g
Chosen a
little spot in
of the wor

the spicy tree
anted by an
d all the spr
make the ri

Co

3.

Come! Almighty to deliver,
Let us life, and power receive!
Come, possess our hearts, and never,
Never, Lord, thy temple leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine hosts above,
Praise and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy changeless love.

4.

Carry on thy new creation,
Happy, holy, may we be,
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restor'd by thee.
Transport'd from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

VIII. *The Church the Lord's Garden.*

I.

ZION's a garden wall'd around,
Chosen and made peculiar ground;
A little spot inclos'd by grace,
Out of the world's wide wilderness.

2.

On spicy trees believers stand,
Planted by an Almighty hand;
And all the springs in Zion flow,
To make the rich plantation grow.

3.

Awake, O heav'nly wind, and come,
 Blow on this garden of perfume:
 Spirit divine, descend, and breathe
 A gracious gale on plants beneath!

4.

Make thou our spices flow abroad,
 A grateful incense to our God;
 Let faith, and love, and joy appear,
 And every grace be active here.

CIX. *A Prayer for Public Worship.*

1.

FATHER, behold, with gracious eyes
 The souls before thy throne;
 Who now present their sacrifice,
 And seek thee in thy Son.

2.

Well pleas'd, in him, thyself declare;
 Thy pard'ning love reveal:
 The peaceful answer of our prayer
 To every conscience seal.

3.

On each some heavenly gift bestow;
 Some blessing now impart:
 The seed of life eternal sow
 In every waiting heart.

4.

Thy loving, powerful Spirit shed,
 And speak our sins forgiven;
 And haste throughout the lump to spread
 The sanctifying leaven.

Refresh

5.

Refresh us with a ceaseless shower
Of graces from above,
That all receive the heart-felt power
Of everlasting love.

6.

Father, glorify thy Son,
And grant what we require ;
For Jesus' sake, the gift send down,
And answer us by fire.

7.

Kindle the flame of love within,
Which may to heaven ascend ;
And now the work of grace begin,
Which shall in glory end.

CX. CHRIST *All in All.*

I.

HOLY Jesus, lovely Lamb,
Thine, and only thine I am ;
Take my body, spirit, soul,
Only thou possess the whole.

2.

Thou my one thing needful be,
To me ever cleave to thee ;
I will chuse the better part,
To give thee all my heart.

3.

Farther than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
To the fountain head of bliss,
To creature happiness !

Whom

4.

Whom have I on earth below?
 Only thee I'd wish to know;
 Whom have I in heav'n, but thee?
 Thou art All in All to me.

5.

All my treasure is above,
 All my riches is thy love:
 Who the worth of love can tell?
 Infinite! unsearchable!

6.

Nothing else may I require;
 Let me thee alone desire:
 Pleas'd with what thy love provides;
 Wean'd from all the world besides.

CXI. *Hope in Christ alone.*

1.

SMITTEN on th' accursed tree,
 Rock of ages, shelter me;
 Let the water, and the blood
 From thy wounded side which flow'd,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2.

Not the labours of my hands
 Can fulfill thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing

nothing in m
 mply to thy
 asked come
 helpless look
 oul I to the
 ash me, Sa

CXII.

IN Je
 Etern
 pheld by th
 How ha
 Our call
 and venture

Our seek
 Was all
 y mercy d
 No sinne
 Beforeha
 y grace i

The soul
 Thy Spi
 rever repe
 The wor
 Shall fur
 e victory J

3.
 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
 Simply to thy cross I cling ;
 Naked come to thee for dress ;
 Helpless look to thee for grace :
 Soul I to the fountain fly,
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

CXII. *On Electing Love.*

1.

IN Jesus approv'd,
 Eternally lov'd,
 Upheld by thy power we cannot be mov'd :
 How happy are we,
 Our calling who see,
 And venture alone for salvation on thee !

2.

Our seeking thy face
 Was all of thy grace, [the praise.
 Thy mercy demands, and shall have all
 No sinner can be
 Beforehand with thee, [free.
 Thy grace is preventing, almighty, and

3.

The soul that believes,
 Thy Spirit ne'er leaves,
 Never repents of the grace that he gives ;
 The work that's begun
 Shall surely be done,
 The victory Jesus already hath won.

Yet

4.

Yet one thing we want,
 More holiness grant,
 For more of thy mind, and thine image
 Thine image impress
 On thy chosen race,
 O polish, and fashion thy vessels of grace

5.

Thy workmanship we
 More fully would be,
 Lord, take us in hand, and conform us
 While onward we move
 To Canaan above,
 Come, fill us with holiness, fill us with love

6.

Vouchsafe us to know
 More of thee below,
 Thus fit us for heaven and glory bestow
 O love and defend,
 And save to the end,
 Till we to the regions above shall ascend
 CXIII. *Part of the Lamentation of a Sinner*

1.

O Lord turn not thy face away
 From us that lie prostrate;
 Lamenting sore our sinful hearts
 Before thy mercy gate.

2.

We come before thy throne of grace,
 Where mercy doth abound;
 Desiring mercy for our sins
 To heal the deadly wound.

3.

Lord, we need not to repeat
What we do beg and crave ;
For thou dost know before we ask
That mercy we would have.

4.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy we ask,
Mercy's the total sum ;
For mercy, Lord, is all our suit,
O let thy mercy come.

XIV. *Holiness our Happiness and Sin
our Misery.*

1.

HOLY Lord I come to thee,
O God of spotless purity,
My happiness below
Thy holy self to know.
We will say, that they can find
Happiness with sin conjoin'd ;
My soul can never be
Without joy, 'till full of thee.

2.

Could I stand in glory crown'd,
In crowns could ne'er be found
Were the torturing curse of sin
With me there to enter in :
The joys of heaven would be
My pain and grief to me ;
Finding this alone therein
Heaven without, but hell within.

Saviour

3.

Carry on the mighty work,
 Let not sin presume to lurk
 As a secret foe within ;
 Cleanse thou me, and keep me clean,
 Let thy holy Spirit come ;
 Claim me as his constant home ;
 All my joys I find in thee ;
 All besides is misery.

CXV. *On a public Fast.*

1.

SEE, gracious God, before thy throne
 Thy mourning people bend !
 'Tis on thy sovrain grace alone,
 Our humble hopes depend.

2.

Tremendous judgments from thy hand
 Thy dreadful power display :
 Yet mercy spares this guilty land,
 And still we live to pray.

3.

Great God and why is Britain spar'd,
 Ungrateful as we are ?
 O make thy awful warnings heard
 While mercy cries " Forbear."

4.

What numerous crimes increasing rise
 Throughout this sinful isle !
 What land so favor'd thro' the skies !
 And yet what land so vile !

5.

How chang'd, alas, are truths divine,
For error, guilt, and shame !
That impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian name.

6.

Regardless of thy smile or frown,
False pleasures they require ;
And sink, with gay indifference, down
To everlasting fire.

7.

Turn thou us, almighty Lord,
By thy resistless grace ;
Then shall our hearts receive thy word,
And humbly seek thy face.

HYMNS OF PRAISE.

VI. *Christ worshipped by all his Creatures.*

I.

COME, let us join our chearful songs
With angels round the throne :
A thousand thousands are their tongues,
And all their joys are one.

2.

Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
To be exalted thus :
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us.

L

Jesus

3.
Jesus, the King of Glory, reigns
On Sion's heavenly hill;
Stands as a lamb but newly slain,
And wears his priesthood still.

4.
Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

5.
The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

CXVII. *Perseverance.*

1.
FIRM as the earth thy gospel stands,
My Lord, my hope, my trust;
If I am found in Jesus' hands
My soul can ne'er be lost.

2.
His honour is engag'd to save
The meanest of his sheep;
All that this heavenly father gave
His hands securely keep.

3.
Nor death, nor hell, shall e'er remove
His chosen from his breast;
In the dear bosom of his love
They shall for ever rest.

THE GO.
Who r
tient of e
And God
hovah, gre
By earth a
ow and bl
For ever b

e keeps hi
He guards
rays in gar
His chosen
ish streams
With grove
ish all the f
He still sup

he goodly l
With peace
and of sacr
And endless
ere milk an
And oil and
d trees of li
With glory

ere dwells t
The Lord ou

CXVIII. *The God of Abraham.*

1.

THE God of Abraham praise,
 Who reigns enthron'd above;
 Patient of everlasting days,
 And God of love:
 Jehovah, great I Am,
 By earth and heaven confest!
 Now and bless the sacred name,
 For ever blest.

2.

He keeps his own secure,
 He guards them by his side;
 Rays in garments bright and pure
 His chosen bride:
 With streams of sacred bliss,
 With groves of living joys,
 With all the fruits of paradise,
 He still supplies.

3.

He goodly land I see,
 With peace and plenty blest;
 Land of sacred liberty,
 And endless rest:
 Where milk and honey flow,
 And oil and wine abound;
 And trees of life for ever grow,
 With glory crown'd.

4.

Here dwells the Lord our King,
 The Lord our Righteousness;

L 2

Tri.

Triumphant o'er the world, and sin,
 The Prince of Peace :
 On Sion's sacred height
 His kingdom still maintains ;
 And glorious, with his saints in light,
 For ever reigns.

5.

Before the great Three-One
 His saints exulting stand ;
 And shout the wonders grace hath done
 Through all their land :
 The Listening spheres attend,
 And swell the growing fame ;
 And sing, in songs that never end,
 The wonderous name.

6.

The Triune God on high
 The glad arch-angels sing :
 And " Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
 " Almighty King !
 " Who wast, and art, the same ;
 " And evermore shalt be :
 " Hail, Father, Spirit, Son ! I Am !
 " We worship thee."

CXIX. *The Triumph of Faith.*

I.

HHEAD of thy church triumphant,
 We joyfully adore thee ;
 'Till thou appear,
 Thy members here
 Shall sing like those in glory :

We lift our
 With blest
 And cr
 And gi
 The praise o

While in aff
 Or passing t
 Thy lo
 Which
 And ever br

We clap our
 in thine alr
 The lo
 Which
 Shall keep u

by faith we
 To which t
 The cr
 For th
 Which thou

CX

JJOIN a
 Of w
 That mo
 Or angel
 All are too
 Too mean

2.

We lift our hearts and voices,
 With blest anticipation ;
 And cry aloud,
 And give to God
 The praise of our salvation.

3.

While in affliction's furnace,
 Or passing through the fire,
 Thy love we praise,
 Which knows our days,
 And ever brings us nigher :

4.

We clap our hands, exulting
 In thine almighty favor ;
 The love divine
 Which made us thine,
 Shall keep us thine for ever.

5.

By faith we see the glory
 To which thou shalt restore us ;
 The cross despise
 For that high prize
 Which thou hast set before us.

CXX. *Offices of Christ.*

I.

JOIN all the glorious Names
 Of wisdom, love, and power,
 That mortals ever knew,
 Or angels ever bore :
 All are too mean to speak his worth,
 Too mean to set the Saviour forth.

Lo ! what endearing words
 What condescending ways,
 Doth our Redeemer use
 To teach his heavenly Grace !
 My soul, with joy and wonder see
 What forms of love Christ bears for thee

3.

Great Prophet of our God,
 Our souls would bless thy name !
 By thee the joyful news
 Of our salvation came ;
 The joyful news of sin forgiven,
 Of hell subdu'd, and peace with heaven

4.

Jesus, our great High Priest
 Offer'd his blood and dy'd ;
 Thou guilty sinner seek
 No sacrifice beside :
 His powerful blood did once atone,
 And now it pleads before the throne.

5.

Thou dear almighty Lord,
 Our Conqueror and our King,
 Thy scepter, and thy sword,
 Thy reigning grace we sing.
 Thine is the power ; O make us fit
 In willing bonds beneath thy feet !

ARRA
 Chr
 And holes
 And pardo
 ommission'd
 o make his

Be thou ou
 Our Patter
 And thro' r
 Still keep u
 let our feet
 e follow th

Sweet is the
 Whose wat
 Poor wand
 The thousa
 feeds his f
 a bosom be

To this dea
 My soul, c
 He answers
 His Father
 ieving soul
 Christ hat

CXXI. *The Same.* Second Part.

1.

ARRAY'D in mortal flesh,
 Christ, the great Angel, stands,
 And holds the promises,
 And pardons in his hands:
 Commission'd from his Father's throne,
 To make his grace to mortals known.

2.

Be thou our Counsellor,
 Our Pattern and our Guide;
 And thro' this desert land
 Still keep us near thy side.
 Let our feet ne'er run astray,
 And follow thee who art the way.

3.

Sweet is the Shepherd's voice,
 Whose watchful eye doth keep
 Poor wandering souls among
 The thousands of his sheep,
 Feeds his flock, he calls their names,
 And bosom bears the tender lambs.

4.

To this dear Surety's hands,
 My soul, commend thy cause,
 He answers and fulfils
 His Father's broken laws:
 Dying souls now free are set:
 Christ hath paid the dreadful debt.

Our

5.

Our Advocate appears
 For our defence on high,
 The Father bows his ears,
 And lays his thunder by ;
 Not all that hell, or sin can say,
 Shall turn his heart, his love away.

6.

Should all the hosts of death,
 And powers of hell unknown,
 Put their most dreadful forms
 Of rage and mischief on ;
 We shall be safe while Christ displays
 Superior power and guardian grace.

CXXII. *The blessings of a View of Heaven*

1.

WHEN we behold the heavenly
 The rest that doth thy saints and
 What streams of comfort fill the soul,
 What floods of bliss around us roll!

2.

Above the world by faith we rise,
 And taste the joys above the skies ;
 With angels feast, with angels join
 In hymns immortal and divine.

3.

On wings of love still upwards borne,
 Downward we look with holy scorn ;
 The pains and pleasures of this life
 Afford us neither joy nor grief.

4.

While we enjoy this blissful sight
 With hearts o'erwhelm'd with sweet delight;
 We long to reach the heavenly shore,
 And see this evil world no more.

5.

How we dread to sin again,
 'Tis sin alone that gives us pain;
 We wish to melt in tears of blood,
 Because we sin against our God.

6.

What what are all these tastes of love
 To those we shall enjoy above,
 'Tis as a drop to all the sea
 A moment to eternity!

7.

And worldlings know the joys we feel,
 How glorious, how unspeakable,
 They would no longer feed with swine
 On husks, but feast on love divine.

8.

Wenners who feed on wine and lust,
 And with the serpent lick the dust,
 Shall taste the streams that here below
 From the rich wells of Sion flow.

9.

Wenners who have tasted of this grace,
 Drink more and more with thankfulness;
 Drink heavenly wine, eat heavenly food,
 And feast till you are fill'd with God.

CXXIII. *Sinners of whom I am Chief*

I.

DID ever one of Adam's race [gr
Cost thee, my Lord, more toil
Than I have done, before my soul
Could yield to thy divine controul?

2.

How great the power, how vast the sway
That first constrain'd me to obey;
How large the grace thou didst impart,
That conquer'd sin and won my heart.

3.

Vile was my heart, deep plung'd in sin;
A dismal den of thieves within,
Where every lust presum'd to dwell,
The hateful progeny of hell.

4.

A deep apostate from my God,
I trampled on the Saviour's blood;
I scorn'd his mercy, mock'd his pain,
And crucify'd my Lord again.

5.

But, lo, the chief of sinners now
Is brought before thy throne to bow;
Surely this mighty power from thee
Can conquer all that conquers me.

6.

Hail, dearest Lord, my choicest love,
Descending Saviour from above,
I wonder at that grace of thine
That won a heart so vile as mine.

CXXIV.

CXXIV. *J***W**HEN J

How
w glories ar
New spirits c
presence g
And satan a
Jesus his pow
his malice v

ah! what a
When Jesus v
sears all ret
ur day is so
n satan his
o vex and c
pleasing e
and only lan

what we so
e learn our
learn what
ow much t
he who sup
or sinners l
answers our
and then we

CXXIV. *Jesus the Sinners Confidence.*

1.

WHEN Jesus, our shepherd, is near,
 How quickly all sorrows depart!
 New glories around us appear,
 New spirits enliven the heart:
 His presence gives peace to the soul,
 And satan assaults us in vain;
 Jesus his power control,
 His malice we boldly disdain.

2.

ah! what a change do we find,
 When Jesus withdraws from our sight!
 Fears all return to the mind,
 Our day is soon chang'd into night.
 In satan his efforts renews,
 To vex and ensnare us again:
 Our pleasing enjoyments we lose,
 And only lament and complain.

3.

What we so often pass thro',
 We learn our own weakness to know;
 We learn what the shepherd can do,
 How much to his mercy we owe:
 He who supports us thro' all,
 For sinners he loves to sustain;
 Answers our prayer when we call,
 And then we can praise him again.

Why

4.

Why, then, should we murmur and grieve,

Since Jesus is always the same?

He promises never to leave

The soul that confides in his name:

To save us from all that we fear,

Himself he resign'd to be slain;

We trust that he still will appear

To cherish and comfort again.

5.

While here, in an enemy's land,

We cannot be always at peace;

If Jesus, our friend, is at hand,

We, sure, shall have timely release:

'Ere long he will bid us remove

From regions of sorrow and grief,

To rest in his presence above,

And give us eternal relief.

CXXV. *God glorions, and Sinners saved*

1.

FATHER, how wide thy glory shines
How high thy wonders rise!

Known thro' the earth by thousand signs

By thousands thro' the skies.

2.

Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power

Their motions speak thy will:

And on the wings of every hour

We read thy patience still.

3.

When we view thy great design
To save rebellious worms,
Where vengeance and compassion shine
In their divinest forms;

4.

Our thoughts are lost in joyful awe :
We love and we adore !
The first archangel never saw
So much of God before.

5.

The whole Deity is known ;
Nor dares a creature guess,
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice, or the grace.

6.

When sinners broke the Father's laws,
Thy dying Son atones :
The sweet mysteries of his cross !
The triumph of his groans !

7.

Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains :
The blood-bought tribe adore his name,
And bring their choicest strains.

CXXVI. *A Song for Pilgrims.*

1.

WAKE, our souls, away our fears ;
Let every trembling thought be gone :
Wake, and run the heavenly race :
And put a cheerful courage on.

M

True

2.

True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But we forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3.

From thee, the everflowing spring,
Believers drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength
Will melt away, and droop, and die.

4.

Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
O may we mount to thine abode!
On wings of love to Jesus fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road!

CXXVII. *Christ the Sinner's Sacrifice*

1.

AL ye that pass by
To Jesus draw nigh,
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die
Our ransom and peace,
Our surety he is,
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like

2.

The Lord in the day
Of anger did lay
Our sins on the Lamb, and he bore the
He dy'd to atone [awa
For sins not his own,
The Father hath punish'd for us his dear

Com

Come, li
At Jesus
hold how he
For sinne
He dies o
death is ac

O may w
This won
wonder to a
Love mov
This ther
Jesus has l

But this v
He lov'd
osing his li
He ransom
O how sh
worthily fir

CXXVIII.

God of a
Thy mer
Son thou h
He came f
Our curse
oving did l

3.

Come, lift up your eyes
 At Jesus's cries,
 Hold how he suffers ! how patient he dies !
 For sinners like me
 He dies on the tree,
 His death is accepted, the sinner is free !

4.

O may we approve
 This wonderful love !
 Wonder to all both below and above !
 Love mov'd him to die,
 This therefore we cry,
 Jesus has lov'd us, we cannot say why.

5.

But this we can tell,
 He lov'd us so well,
 Losing his life he redeem'd us from hell :
 He ransom'd our race ;
 O how shall we praise,
 Worthily sing his unspeakable grace !

CXXVIII. *The Same.* Second Part.

I.

God of all Grace,
 Thy mercy we praise,
 Son thou hast given to die in our place !
 He came from above
 Our curse to remove,
 Loving did love us because he would love.

M 2

What,

2.

What, tho' we withstood,
 And fled from our God,
 Yet still there is mercy thro' Jesus's blood
 O let us embrace
 The ransoming grace [plac
 Of him who hath suffer'd and dy'd in o

3.

Salvation to God
 Who carried our load, [his bloo
 And purchas'd our lives with the price
 Thus mercy is free
 For sinners like me [the
 Who hunger and thirst for redemption

4.

When time is no more,
 We still shall adore
 The mercy of Christ, without bottom
 Our Saviour and friend, [shon
 His love shall extend ;
 It knows no beginning, nor never shall

5.

For sinners alone,
 Did Jesus atone,
 Our debt he hath paid, and our pena
 And shall he not have [born
 The lives which he gave
 An infinite ransom, for ever to save?

6.

Yes, Lord, we are thine ;
 O may we resign
 Our souls to be fill'd with the fulness divi

We yield
 To serve
 thy will upo

CXXIX.

COME.

With ne
 me, tender
 The tribute

strange, fo
 That pity'e
 the Father se
 To give the

ay hands, d
 With a reve
 hard com
 The vengea

all was me
 And wrath
 when Christ c
 And brougl

re, sinners,
 And wipe y
 fast in the m
 And you shu

We yield thee thine own,
To serve thee alone ;

thy will upon earth, as in heaven, be done.

CXXIX. *Adoration of Divine Mercy.*

1.

COME, happy souls, approach your
With new melodious songs ; [God
come, tender to Almighty grace
The tribute of your tongues.

2.

Strange, so boundless was the love
That pity'd dying men,
The Father sent his equal Son,
To give them life again.

3.

My hands, dear Jesus, were not arm'd
With a revenging rod ;
The hard commission to perform
The vengeance of a God.

4.

All was mercy, all was mild,
And wrath forsook the throne,
When Christ on his kind errand came,
And brought salvation down.

5.

O ye, sinners, you may heal your wounds,
And wipe your sorrows dry ;
Trust in the mighty Saviour's name,
And you shall never die.

6.

O dearest Lord, make every soul
Accept thine offer'd grace ;
Then will we bless the Saviour's love,
And give the Father praise.

CXXX. *Christ exalted.*

1.

O The delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace!

2.

Sweet majesty, and awful love
Sit smiling on his brow,
Whilst all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.

3.

Princes to his imperial throne
Bend their bright sceptres down,
Dominions, Powers, and Thrones rejoice
To see him wear the crown.

4.

His head, that dear majestic head,
Which cruel thorns did wound,
Lo! what immortal glories shine,
And circle it around!

5.

This is the Saviour God and Man
Whom we unseen, adore ;
But when our eyes behold his face,
Our hearts shall love him more.

ord, set our
To see thy
and tune our
Of our inc
CXXXI.

BEGIN
Prepar
he mighty v
Of Christ

ell of his w
And sound
ing the swee
And promi

roclaim sal
For wretch
those hand
With an im

aggrav'd as i
The might
or can the p
Those everl

he sacred wo
As that whi
he voice tha
Spoke all th

Lo

6.

ord, set our spirits all on fire
To see thy blest'd abode ;
nd tune our hearts to sing the praise
Of our incarnate God !

CXXXI. *God faithful to his Word.*

1.

ys, **B**EGIN, my tongue, some heavenly
Prepare my heart to sing [theme,
ns he mighty works, and mightier name
Of Christ our heavenly king.

2.

ell of his wonderous faithfulness,
And sound his power abroad,
ing the sweet promise of his grace,
And promise-keeping God.

3.

rejoice, proclaim salvation from the Lord,
For wretched dying men ;
Those hand hath writ the sacred word
With an immortal pen.

4.

grav'd as in eternal brass
The mighty promise shines ;
For can the powers of darkness raze
Those everlasting lines.

5.

he sacred word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies ;
he voice that rolls the stars along
Spoke all the promises.

6.

O might I hear thine heavenly tongue
But whisper, Thou art mine !
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

7.

Then would my leaping heart rejoice,
And think my heaven secure ;
Give me to hear thy gracious voice,
And faith desires no more.

CXXXII. *Adoration of Christ.*

1.

O Thou, in whom the Gentiles trust,
Thou only holy, only just,
Tune all our souls to praise thy name,
Jesus ! unchangeable, the same !

2.

If angels, while to thee they sing,
Wrap up their faces in their wing,
How shall we, sinful dust draw nigh
The great, the awful Deity ?

3.

Glory to thee, auspicious Lamb !
Thou holy Lord, thou great I Am :
Thy matchless power, thy grace we bless
Our joy, our peace, our righteousness.

4.

Live, ever glorious Jesus ! live,
Worthy all blessings to receive !
Worthy on high enthron'd to sit,
With every power beneath thy feet.

CXXXIII

CXX

ET us a
Jesus Ch
et our praise
high at God

aster, lo ! to
thou art Lor
thou, the ble
lory of thy

ll thine ang
thee our Pro
worthy is thy
all of glory,

thou hast gla
f salvation
rought for
worship in t

e, thy little
thee, the Lo
ver with us
ill we join
CXXXIV.

O Tell
Of
the time for

CXXXIII. *The same.*

I.

ET us all unite to bless
 Jesus Christ, our joy and peace :
 Let our praise to him be given,
 High at God's right hand in heaven.

2.

Haster, lo ! to thee we bow,
 Thou art Lord, and only thou ;
 Thou, the blessed Virgin's seed,
 Glory of thy church, and head.

3.

All thine angels ceaseless sing,
 Thee our Prophet, Priest, and King ;
 Worthy is thy name of praise,
 Full of glory, full of grace !

4.

Thou hast gladsome tidings brought
 Of salvation by thee wrought ;
 Brought for all thy church ; and we
 Worship in their company.

5.

Ye, thy little flock, adore
 Thee, the Lord, for evermore :
 Ever with us shew thy love,
 Till we join thy hosts above.

CXXXIV. *A Farewel to the World.*

I.

O Tell me no more
 Of earthly vain store ;
 The time for such trifles, thro' mercy is o'er.

A

2.

A Canaan I've found
Where true joys abound,
Tis heav'nly dwelling on that happy ground

5.

The souls that believe,
In paradise live,
And me in that number my Jesus receive

4.

No mortal doth know
What he can bestow,
What light, love and comfort: go after him

5.

Ah! do not delay,
Christ calls thee away,
Rise, follow thy Saviour, and bless the glad

6.

And when I shall die,
"Receive me," I'll cry;
For Jesus hath lov'd me, I cannot say why

7.

But this I do find,
We two are so join'd,
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind

8.

And now I'm in care
My neighbours may share [you dare
These blessings: To seek them will none

9.

In bondage, O why!
And death will you lie,
When Jesus assures you free grace is so nigh

XXXV.

THOU
We l
o music like
Doth sound

let us ever h
In mercy to
ed in our pr
Thou great

r Jesus shal
While in th
e'll sing our
When all th

y we appea
With all thy
en will we
And Christ

XXXVI.

SUS, our
And with
ion shall th
ill all thy f

XXXV. *Christ our great Melchisedec.*

I.

THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
We love to hear of thee;
O music like thy charming name,
Doth sound so sweet to me.

2.

Let us ever hear thy voice
In mercy to us speak,
And in our priest we will rejoice,
Thou great Melchisedec.

3.

Jesus shall be still our theme,
While in this world we stay,
We'll sing our Jesu's lovely name,
When all things else decay :

4.

When we appear in yonder cloud,
With all thy favour'd throng,
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,
And Christ shall be our Song.

XXXVI. *The Same.* Psalm cx.

I.

JESUS, our Lord, ascend thy throne,
And with thy Father sit,
Then shall thy power be known,
Till all thy foes submit.

What

2.

What wonders shall thy gospel do,
 Thy children shall surpass
 The numerous drops of morning dew,
 That own thy sovrain grace.

3.

God hath pronounc'd a firm decree,
 Nor changes what he swore,
 Eternal shall thy priesthood be,
 And Aaron's be no more.

4.

Melchisedec, that wondrous priest,
 That King of high degree,
 That holy man that Abraham blest,
 Was but a type of thee.

5.

We bless our Priest, who ever lives
 To plead our cause above.
 We bless our King, who ever gives
 The blessings of his love.

CXXXVII. *A Triumph Song.*

I.

COME, let us ascend,
 My companion and friend,
 To taste of a banquet above;
 If through mercy divine,
 For our Jesus we pine,
 Let us mount the blest'd chariot of love

If in Chri
 We are bo
 he storms o
 With the p
 To that he
 and outfly al

By faith we
 To our per
 hope we t
 By love we
 And look o
 the heave

Who on ear
 How happy
 the city of
 What a con
 When our
 the whole he

What a rap
 When the g
 the spirit o
 Join all ye
 Hearts, voic
 the burden

Hallelujah,
 To the king
 the great e

2.

If in Christ we confide,
 We are bold to outride
 The storms of affliction beneath :
 With the prophet we soar
 To that heavenly shore,
 And outfly all the arrows of death.

3.

By faith we are come
 To our permanent home,
 Where hope we the rapture improve ;
 By love we still rise,
 And look down on the skies
 Where the heaven of heavens is love !

4.

Who on earth can conceive,
 How happy we live
 In the city of God the great King !
 What a concert of praise,
 When our Jesus's grace,
 The whole heavenly company sing !

5.

What a rapturous song,
 When the glorify'd throng
 The spirit of harmony join !
 Join all ye glad choirs,
 Hearts, voices, and lyres,
 For the burden is mercy divine.

6.

Hallelujah, they cry,
 To the king of the sky,
 The great everlasting I Am :

To the Lamb that was slain,
And liveth again :
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

CXXXVIII. *Worthy the Lamb.*

I.

GLORY to God on high !
Let earth and skies reply ;
Praise ye his name :
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore ;
Sing aloud evermore,
Worthy the Lamb.

2.

Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name :
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils from death he won ;
Sing his great name alone ;
Worthy the Lamb.

3.

While they around the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name :
Those who have felt his blood
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

4.

Join all ye ransom'd race,
Our holy Lord to bless ;
Praise ye his name :

him we will rejoice,
 and make a joyful noise,
 shouting with heart and voice,
 Worthy the Lamb.

5.

That though we change our place,
 yet we shall never cease
 Praising his name :
 To him our songs we bring,
 To him, our gracious king,
 And without ceasing sing,
 Worthy the Lamb.

6.

When let the hosts above,
 In realms of endless love,
 Praise his dear name :
 To him ascribed be
 Honour and majesty,
 Through all eternity ;
 Worthy the Lamb.

XXXIX. *Glory and Grace in the Person
 of Christ.*

1.

NOW to the Lord, a noble song ;
 Awake, my soul ; awake my tongue ;
 Adore his great eternal name,
 And all his boundless love proclaim !

2.

Where it shines in Jesu's face !
 The brightest image of his grace ;

N 2

God,

God in the person of his Son,
Hath all his mightiest works outdone.

3.

Grace ! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
Exult, my soul, at Jesu's name !
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound :
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground !

4.

O that we all may reach the place,
Where Christ unveils his lovely face ;
Where we his beauties shall behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold !

CXL. *Preserving Grace.*

1.

TO God, the only wise,
Our Saviour and our king,
Let all the saints below the skies,
Their humble praises bring.

2.

'Tis his Almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3.

He will present his saints
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

Then all
Shall me
all blef the
And mak

To our r
Wisdom
own'd with
And prai

CXLI

O Wh
Ou
So faith
So ple
So strong
So god
The wea
That

How ha
Whol
The pec
Be joy
Their jo
In the
And stil
Of Je

Th

4.

Then all the chosen seed
 Shall meet around the throne,
 All bless the conduct of his grace,
 And make his wonders known.

5.

To our redeeming God
 Wisdom and power belongs,
 Own'd with immortal majesty,
 And prais'd in endless songs.

CXLI. *Panting to Praise.*

1.

O What shall we do
 Our Saviour to praise;
 So faithful and true,
 So plenteous in grace;
 So strong to deliver,
 So good to redeem,
 The weakest believer
 That hangs upon him!

2.

How happy the man
 Whose heart is set free,
 The people that can
 Be joyful in thee!
 Their joy is to walk
 In the light of thy face,
 And still they are talking
 Of Jesus's grace.

N 3

Their

3.

Their daily delight
 Shall be in thy name,
 Alone thro' thy right,
 Salvation they claim :
 Thy righteousness wearing,
 And cleans'd by thy blood,
 Bold shall they appear in
 The presence of God.

4.

For thou art their boast,
 Their glory, their power,
 And we also trust
 To see the glad hour,
 Our souls new creation,
 Our life from the dead,
 The day of salvation,
 That lifts up the head.

5.

On thy mighty power
 Teach us to rely,
 All evil before
 Thy presence must fly ;
 Come, Jesus, our Saviour,
 And never depart,
 For ever and ever,
 Come, dwell in each heart.

CXLII

ORD, w
 Amid th
 he sight rev
 and bids inva

guilty and w
 in thy atonin
 and on thy ri
 y Lord, my

all my hea
 devoted to th
 and let my g
 how much I

CXLIII.

WHAT
 What
 he songs of
 re thort of h
 he redeemed
 is tenderne
 ho soon sha
 triumph i

then down t
 for sinners a
 wonderful
 infinite ric

CXL

CXLII. *Dedication to God.*

I.

ORD, when my thoughts delight to
 Amid the wonders of thy love, [rove
 he sight revives my drooping heart,
 and bids invading fears depart.

2.

Guilty and weak to thee I fly,
 In thy atoning blood rely;
 And on thy righteousness depend,
 My Lord, my Saviour, and my Friend.

3.

Be all my heart, and all my days
 Devoted to thy single praise,
 And let my glad obedience prove,
 How much I owe, how much I love.

CXLIII. *Praise for Electing Love.*

I.

WHAT a merciful Saviour is ours!
 What fulness of grace he displays!
 The songs of the heavenly powers
 Are short of his excellent praise.
 The redeemed are bound to declare
 His tenderness, mercy, and love,
 Who soon shall be brought to appear
 In triumph in heaven above.

2.

CXL
 Then down to the regions of hell
 For sinners are running apace,
 How wonderful mercy we tell,
 Infinite riches and grace;

'Twas

'Twas Jesus triumphantly came
Omnipotent love to reveal,
Our pardon he dies to proclaim,
His Spirit he gives as the seal.

3.

Eternally fix'd in his love,
'The sinner he'll never reject;
Nor ever his mercy remove
From one of the happy elect.
In faithfulness will he not keep
The souls that are given to him?
He has not a lamb or a sheep
But what he will surely redeem.

4.

But shall we continue in sin
That grace may prevail and abound?
May what thou dost kindly begin,
Dear Saviour, in glory be crown'd.
Those idols for ever remove
That strive in my heart for a place,
That holiness ever may prove,
'Th' effect of distinguishing grace.

CXLIV. *Unchangeable Love.*

1.

IF Jesus is ours
We have a true friend;
His goodness endures
The same to the end.
Our comforts may vary,
Our frames may decline;
We cannot miscarry,
Our aid is divine.

Can wor
Their
And cru
The f
Yet God
Our n
Our bui
For ev

A mone
The l
Yet firm
To sa
And tho
And f
Yet ever
And e

When m
The h
And cert
Where
Then I fr
And tr
Shall cau
From g

The hills
The m
God's infi
Is nothi

2.

Can women forget
Their sucklings at home,
And cruelly treat
The fruit of their womb?
Yet God hath engraven
Our names on his hand,
Our building in heaven
For ever shall stand.

3.

A moment he hid
The light of his face;
Yet firmly decreed
To save us by grace.
And tho' he reprov'd us,
And still should reprove,
Yet ever he lov'd us,
And ever will love.

4.

When men can reveal
The height of the skies,
And certainly tell
Where earth's centre lies;
Then Israel's defection
And treacherous ways,
Shall cause their rejection
From glory and grace.

5.

The hills may depart,
The mountains remove;
God's infinite heart
Is nothing but love;

The waters of Noah
 Shall sooner return
 Than God shall forego a
 True oath he has sworn.

6.

Tho' God may delay
 To shew us his light,
 And heaviness may
 Endure for a night ;
 Yet joy in the morning
 Shall surely abound ;
 No shadow of turning
 In Jesus is found.

7.

Then tune every string
 To Jesus's name ;
 With angels we sing
 The song of the Lamb.
 Thee every believer
 Shall joyfully praise
 The bountiful giver
 Of glory and grace.

CXLV. *Gratitude.*

1.

WHAT shall we render unto thee,
 Thou holy Lord of life and power
 Teach us to bow the humble knee,
 Teach us with thankfulness t'adore ;
 To praise thee as thy saints above,
 To praise thee for thy wond'rous love

Wh

2.

Then, like lost sheep, we wander'd wide,
 And left the watchful shepherd's eye ;
 Then borne along th' impetuous tide
 Of this world's sin and vanity ;
 Then Jesus from the heav'ns came down
 To save us by his grace alone.

3.

He bore our sins upon the tree,
 To seek and save the lost he came ;
 There was he bound to set us free
 From death and everlasting shame :
 The captive flock from hell was freed,
 And ransom'd when their shepherd
 bled.

4.

Before the Father's awful throne,
 Our merciful High Priest yet stands,
 And interceding for his own,
 The purchas'd remnant now demands ;
 His people's everlasting friend,
 Who loving—loves them to the end.

5.

May we, his banish'd ones, rejoice,
 Him for our Lord and God to own,
 To take him as our only choice.
 And cleave to him, in love, alone :
 Still growing up in holiness,
 Till call'd to meet in realms of peace.

The

6.

Then shall our grateful songs abound,
 And ev'ry tear be wip'd away;
 No sin, no sorrow shall be found,
 No night o'ercloud that endless day:
 O praise him! all beneath, above,
 O praise him! praise the God of love

CXLVI. *Isaiab* xliv. 23.

I.

YE heavens rejoice
 In Jesus's grace;
 Let earth make a noise,
 And echo his praise:
 The great congregation,
 Below and above,
 Redeem'd by his passion,
 Shall sing of his love.

2.

Ye mountains and vales,
 In praises abound;
 Ye hills and ye dales,
 Continue the sound.
 Break forth into singing
 Ye trees of the wood,
 For Jesus is bringing
 Lost sinners to God.

3.

Atonement he made
 For each of his own.
 Their debt he hath paid,
 Their work he hath done,

With gl
 His t
 Ascribin
 To G

CXLVII.

HO, how
 Since t
 nce the Sav
 By his dyin
 ch as find h
 Deep, myst
 at once cre
 To enjoy a

can now ma
 Christ will
 ho' his fiery
 We shall no
 hile in thee
 Let who wi
 ere remain
 For the soul

o' by man v
 Tho' the wo
 hile alone b
 We can wip
 o' our conf
 Of our sins a
 ou wilt nev
 But wilt love

W

With glad exultation
His triumph proclaim,
Ascribing sa'vation
To God and the Lamb.

XLVII. *Who is he that condemneth?*

1.

HO, how well are we defended
Since the Lord has set us free,
And the Saviour us befriended
By his dying on the tree,
Who as find him, find a sweetness,
Deep, mysterious, and unknown.
Who at once creates a meetness,
To enjoy a heavenly throne.

2.

Now may come and try us,
Christ will disappoint his aim;
Tho' his fiery darts pass by us,
We shall not be put to shame.
While in thee we find salvation,
Let who will our souls condemn,
There remains no condemnation
For the souls thou didst redeem.

3.

Tho' by man we are rejected,
Tho' the world should us despise;
While alone by thee respected,
We can wipe our weeping eyes.
Tho' our consciences accuse us
Of our sins and follies past;
Thou wilt never, Lord, refuse us,
But wilt love us to the last.

O

Tho'

4.

Tho' no single soul approves us,
 Still our hopes are none the less
 While the loving Saviour loves us,
 Fills us with sweet joy and peace;
 Lord, accomplish all our wishes
 With full glory on us shine;
 Kifs us with ten thousand kisses *,
 Better is thy love than wine.

CXLVIII. *A Song of Praise.*

1.

COME, thou font of every blessing,
 Tune our hearts to sing thy grace,
 Streams of mercy never-ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise:
 Teach us some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above;
 Praise the mount;—O fix us on it,
 Mount of God's unchanging love!

2.

Here we raise our Eben-Ezer,
 Hither by thine help we're come:
 And we trust by thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home:
 Jesus sought us all when strangers,
 Wandering from the fold of God,
 He, to rescue us from dangers
 Interpos'd his precious blood,

* Cant. i. 2.

3.

! to grace, what mighty debtors
 Daily we're constrain'd to be!
 At that grace, like loving fetters,
 Bind our wandering hearts to thee;
 None to wander, Lord, we feel them,
 Prone to leave the God of love;
 Take our hearts; O take, and seal them!
 Seal them from thy courts above.

XLIX. *The Lord our Shepherd.* Psal. xxiii.

1.

THE Lord supplies his people's need,
 Jehovah is his name:
 Pastures fair he makes us feed
 Beside the living stream.

2.

Brings our wandering spirits back,
 When we forsake his ways,
 And leads us for his mercy's sake,
 In paths of truth and grace.

3.

When walking thro' the shades of death,
 His presence is our stay:
 Word of his supporting breath
 Drives all our fears away.

4.

Hand, in sight of all our foes,
 Lays still our table spread;
 Cup with blessings overflows,
 His oil anoints our head.

O 2

The

5.

The sure provisions of our God
Attend us all our days :
May his dear house be our abode,
And all our works his praise !

CL. *Praise to the Redeemer.*

1.

BEGIN, ye saints, the happy song,
Let love inspire the theme ;
'Tis Jesus's grace,
That calls for our praise,
'Twas Jesus alone did redeem.

2.

When justice fix'd the sinner's fate
In endless woe to dwell,
'Twas Jesus that stood
Resisting to blood,
And ransom'd the sinner from hell.

3.

Our only advocate and friend,
The mighty work he wrought ;
When bowing his head,
“ 'Tis finish'd,” he said ;
O sinner exult at the thought !

4.

A spotless victim to the cross
Himself he thus resign'd :
Then enter'd the grave
The wretched to save,
The poor, and the halt, and the blind.

5.

! now in bliss our cause he pleads,
 'Till we behold his face;
 Unchangeable love
 To us he will prove,
 Eternal in mercy and grace.

6.

Then let us lift our loudest praise
 To Sion's holy King;
 He's worthy we own
 Who sits on the throne :
 Hosanna to Jesus we sing.

CLI. *Christ the Sinner's Light.*

1.

DURY'D in shadows of the night,
 We lie till Christ restores the light;
 Till he descends to heal the blind,
 And chase the darkness of the mind.

2.

Our guilty souls are drown'd in tears,
 Till his atoning blood appears;
 When we awake from deep distress,
 And sing, The Lord our Righteousness.

3.

Thus beholds where satan reigns,
 Binding his slaves in heavy chains:
 He sets the pris'ners free, and breaks
 The iron bondage from their necks.

4.

Poor helpless worms in thee possess
 Grace, wisdom, power, and righteousness
 Thou art our mighty All, may we
 Give our whole selves, O Lord, to thee

CLII. *Encouragement for the Weak.*

1.

YE souls that are weak,
 And helpless, and poor,
 Who know not to speak,
 Much less to do more;
 Lo! here's a foundation
 For comfort and peace;
 In Christ is salvation,
 The kingdom is his.

2.

With power he rules,
 And wonders performs;
 Gives conduct to fools,
 And courage to worms,
 Beset by sore evils
 Without and within,
 By legions of devils,
 And mountains of sin.

3.

Then be not afraid,
 All power is given
 To Jesus our head,
 In earth and in heaven:

Thro' l
 The
 Our Ca
 Tha

His po
 He'l
 So free
 So t
 Renew
 And
 We sw
 The

Thy g
 Dir
 The ki
 An
 Preserv
 On
 From
 But

Reign
 Acc
 And e
 To
 There
 And
 We'll
 For

Thro' him we shall conquer
 The mightiest foes :
 Our Captain is stronger
 Than all that oppose.

4.

His power from above
 He'll kindly impart ;
 So free is his love,
 So tender his heart !
 Renew'd by his Spirit,
 And wash'd in his blood,
 We sweetly inherit
 The peace of our God.

5.

Thy grace we adore,
 Director divine ;
 The kingdom, and power,
 And glory, are thine :
 Preserve us from running
 On rocks, or on shelves,
 From foes strong and cunning,
 But most from ourselves.

6.

Reign o'er us as King ;
 Accomplish thy will ;
 And each of us bring
 To Zion's blest'd hill :
 There falling before thee,
 And praising thy name,
 We'll ever adore thee,
 For ever the same.

CLIII. *Psalm C.*

I.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye people bow with sacred joy,
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

2.

His sovrain power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd
He brought us to his fold again.

3.

We'll croud thy gates with thankful songs
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4.

Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth will stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

CLIV. *Praise for Salvation.*

I.

OUR Saviour alone,
The Lord let us bless,
Who reigns on his throne,
The Prince of our peace;
Who evermore saves us
By shedding his blood;
All hail, holy Jesus,
Our Lord and our God!

We than
Thy g
Thou m
Of pit
Thy kin
To m
And say
Redee

Preserve
While
O never
Thy
Thy glo
'Till
The be
Com

CLV. 7

JESUS, th
My bea
Midst flami
With joy sh

When from
To take my
Ev'n then, t
Jesus hath

2.

We thankfully sing,
Thy glory and praise,
Thou merciful spring
Of pity and grace :
Thy kindness for ever
To men we will tell ;
And say, Our dear Saviour
Redeems us from hell.

3.

Preserve us in love,
While here we abide ;
O never remove
Thy presence, nor hide
Thy glorious salvation,
"Till joyful we see
The beautiful vision
Completed in thee !

CLV. *The Lord our Righteousness.*

1.

JESUS, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress,
Midst flaming worlds in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2.

When from the dust of death I rise
To take my mansion in the skies,
Ev'n then, shall this be all my plea :
"Jesus hath liv'd and dy'd for me."

Bold

3.

Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who ought to my charge shall lay?
While thro' thy blood absolv'd I am,
From sin's tremendous curse and shame.

4.

Thus Abraham the friend of God,
Thus all the armies bought with blood,
Saviour of sinners thee proclaim,
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.

5.

This spotless robe the same appears
When ruin'd nature sinks in years:
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

6.

O! let the dead now hear thy voice,
Bid, Lord, thy banish'd ones rejoice,
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, The Lord our Righteousness.

CLVI. *The Pilgrim's Song.*

I.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings;
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Tow'rd's heaven thy native place.
Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove:
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepar'd above.

Rivers

2.

vers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course:
 The ascending seeks the sun,
 Both speed them to their source:
 Thus a soul new-born of God
 Pants to view his glorious face,
 Forward tends to his abode,
 To rest in his embrace.

3.

Haste, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
 Press onward to the prize;
 On the Saviour will return
 Triumphant in the skies:
 At a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be given,
 Your sorrows left below,
 And earth exchange'd for heaven.

CLVII. *The same.*

1.

STRANGERS and pilgrims here on earth,
 Behold thy lowly followers Lord;
 Will'd to the work by second birth,
 Yield obedience to thy word.

2.

Gladly the summons we obey,
 Tread the paths of joy and peace;
 Bless the sun that makes the day,
 Bless the Sun of Righteousness.

Cheer'd

3.

Cheer'd by thy healing beams we rise,
 Call'd forth by grace from graves of sin,
 We soar aloft and seek the skies,
 And everlasting glories win.

4.

What tho' with dangers all around,
 We combat with a thousand foes,
 We soon shall reach the happy ground
 Where peace prevails, and pleasure flows.

5.

Tho' sighs and grief our hearts should heav'
 And tears bedew the way we tread,
 Each downcast heart thou wilt relieve,
 And dry the tears that once we shed.

6.

Thy hand sustains the poor with bread,
 The fainting cheers with Canaan's wine,
 The meek thou wilt in judgment lead,
 The feeble bless with love divine.

7.

Tho' lofty mountains of despair,
 Arise to sink us down to hell,
 They shall as lowly vales appear
 Before our great Zerubbabel.

8.

Hosanna, to the pilgrim's Lord;
 He'll guard us to his rest above,
 He is our shield and great reward,
 Hosannah to the God of love.

CLVIII. *Prai*

PRAISE ye

Our hear

is nature an

to make his p

is truth for

e saves th' o

e sends the l

and grants th

he Lord hat

he Lord sup

e helps the

the widow an

is saints are

e views his c

e sees their l

oves and sup

CLIX. 7

WHO can

Who

han children

Who Jesus

LVIII. *Praise for preservation.* Psal. cxlvi.

1.

PRAISE ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise
 Our hearts and voices in his praise ;
 His nature and his works unite
 To make his praises our delight.

2.

His truth for ever stands secure,
 He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor,
 He sends the laboring conscience peace,
 And grants the prisoner sweet release.

3.

He Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;
 He Lord supports the sinking mind ;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 He widow and the fatherless.

4.

His saints are lovely in his sight,
 He views his children with delight ;
 He sees their hopes, knows what they fear,
 He loves and supports his image there.

CLIX. *The Christian's Triumph.*

1.

WHO can have greater cause to sing,
 Who greater cause to bless,
 Than children of the heavenly King,
 Who Jesus Christ possess ?

P

With

2.

With angel-hoſts, dear Lord, we join
 To praiſe thy love and power,
 To magnify thy grace divine,
 Thou wonderous Counſellor.

3.

We late were Satan's captives led,
 And hell had been our end,
 Hadſt thou not for our pardon bled,
 Thou ſinner's only friend.

4.

For this we ne'er would hold our tongue
 Nor let our praiſes ceaſe :
 We evermore would ſing that ſong.
 The Lord our Righteouſneſs.

5.

No other Lord we know but thee,
 None elſe did us create :
 Thy glory may we ever be,
 O holy Advocate.

6.

'Twas thou, and only thou didſt take
 The Mediator's place,
 When we the Father's ſtatutes brake ;
 All hail ! thou Prince of Peace.

7.

O may we prove thee ſtill the ſame,
 Whene'er our need we ſee :
 Thou beareſt ſtill the Saviour's name,
 Our Saviour thou ſhalt be !

o law, nor f
 Can us from
 ve us to ho
 For us our

CLX

YE ſe
 Y
 And pub
 His wo
 The nam
 Of Jeſ
 His king
 And ru

God rule
 Almight
 And ſtill
 His pre
 The great
 His tri
 Aſcribing
 To Jeſu

Salvation
 Who fi
 Let all cry
 And ho

No

8.

no law, nor sin, nor hell, nor death,
 Can us from thee divide ;
 Give us to hold this precious faith,
 For us our Saviour dy'd.

CLX. *Praise to Christ.*

I.

YE servants of God,
 Your master proclaim,
 And publish abroad
 His wonderful name ;
 The name all victorious
 Of Jesus extol ;
 His kingdom is glorious,
 And rules over all.

2.

God ruleth on high,
 Almighty to save,
 And still he is nigh,
 His presence we have :
 The great congregation
 His triumph will sing,
 Ascribing salvation
 To Jesus our King.

3.

Salvation to God
 Who sits on his throne ;
 Let all cry aloud,
 And honour the Son ;

Our Jesus's praises
All Angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4.

Then let us adore,
And give him his right,
All glory, and power,
And wisdom, and might;
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing
For Jesus's love.

CLXI. *Praise to the Creator and Redeemer.*

I.

HOW can we adore,
Or worthily praise
Thy mercy and power,
Thou God of all grace!
With honour and blessing
Before thee we fall,
Most gladly confessing,
Thee Father of all.

2.

The heavens and earth,
And water and air,
To thee owe their birth,
Subsist by thy care;

While an
Thy p
We mort
Our tri

Thou, Sa
With C
His etern
Co-eq
Invested v
On hig
While an
And bo

How grea
How w
To come
And fav
And man
Of won
That ever
To Go

How soon
Of jud
Prepare us
And we
Thy witne
In us sh
And bid u
The kin

While angels are singing
Thy praises above,
We mortals are bringing
Our tribute of love.

3.

Thou, Saviour, art one
With God the supreme,
His eternal Son,
Co-equal with him :
Invested with glory,
On high dost thou sit,
While angels adore thee,
And bow at thy feet.

4.

How great was thy love !
How wonderful thy grace !
To come from above
And save a lost race ;
And man to deliver,
Of woman was born,
That every believer
To God might return.

5.

How soon will thy seat
Of judgment appear !
Prepare us to meet,
And welcome thee there :
Thy witnessing Spirit
In us shed abroad,
And bid us inherit
The kingdom of God.

CLXII. *Heavenly Joy on Earth.*

1.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround the throne.

2.

The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from this place;
Religion never was design'd
To make our pleasures less.

3.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
Will speak their joys abroad.

4.

The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
And heavenly fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope will grow.

5.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand holy sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

6.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's gro
To fairer worlds on high.

CLX

CLXI

CHILDREN

As ye
ing your S
lorious in h

are travel
the way t
They are hap
oon their h

Oh, ye bani
Christ our A
Is to save o
Brother to o

hout, ye lit
You on Jesu
There your
There your

Fear not, b
On the bord
Jesus Christ
Bids you un

Lord! subm
Gladly leav
Only Thou
And we stil

CLXIII. *Rejoicing in Hope.*

1.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
 As ye journey sweetly sing:
 Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
 Glorious in his works and ways.

2.

We are travelling home to God,
 In the way the fathers trod;
 They are happy now, and ye
 Soon their happiness shall see.

3.

Oh, ye banish'd seed, be glad!
 Christ our Advocate is made;
 He to save our flesh assumes,
 Brother to our souls becomes.

4.

Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
 You on Jesu's throne shall rest;
 There your seat is now prepar'd,
 There your kingdom and reward.

5.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand,
 On the borders of your land:
 Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
 Bids you undismay'd go on.

6.

Lord! submissive make us go,
 Gladly leaving all below;
 Only Thou our leader be,
 And we still will follow thee!

CLXIV.

CLXIV. *The Privileges of the People
of God.*

1.

BLESSED are the sons of God,
They are bought with Jesu's blood,
They are ransom'd from the grave,
Life eternal they shall have.
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity!

2.

God did love them in his Son,
Long before the world begun;
They the seal of this receive
When on Jesus they believe.
With them, &c.

3.

They are justify'd by grace,
They enjoy a solid peace;
All their sins are wash'd away,
They shall stand in God's great day.
With them, &c.

4.

They produce the fruits of grace,
In the works of righteousness!
They are harmless, meek, and mild,
Holy, humble, undefil'd.
With them, &c.

5.

They are lights upon the earth,
Children of an heavenly birth;

Born

born of God ; they hate all sin,
God's pure seed remains within.
With them, &c.

6.

They have fellowship with God,
Thro' the Mediator's blood ;
One with God, thro' Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun.
With them, &c.

7.

Tho' they suffer much on earth,
Strangers quite to this world's mirth,
Yet they have an inward joy,
Pleasures which can never cloy.
With them, &c.

8.

They alone are truly blest,
Heirs of God, joint heirs with Christ ;
They with love and peace are fill'd
They are by his Spirit seal'd.
With them number'd may we be,
Here and in eternity.

CLXV. *Praise for Redemption.*

I.

PLUNG'D in a gulph of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

With

2.

With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace
Beheld our helpless grief ;
He saw, and (O amazing love !)
He came to our relief.

3.

Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste he fled,
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4.

O! for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues,
The Saviour's praises speak.

5.

Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold :
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told !

CLXVI. *The Song of Moses and the Lamb*

1.

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb,
Wake every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.

2.

Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power,
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.

Sing till we
Ascending v
g till the lo
And grace i

Sing on you
He ransom'
g on, rejoic
in Christ th

Soon shall y
He blessed c
n will he c
And take h

CLXVI

REJOICE
You
mortals giv
And trium
up your h
oice, again

ses the S
The God
Then he h
He took
up your h

Sin

3.

Sing till we feel our heart
Ascending with our tongues,
Till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

4.

Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners sing ;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ th' eternal King.

5.

Soon shall ye hear him say,
Ye blessed children come ;
He will he call you hence away,
And take his pilgrims home.

CLXVII. *Rejoice evermore.*

1.

REJOICE, the Lord is King !
Your Lord and King adore ;
Mortals give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Once, again I say, rejoice.

2.

Jesus the Saviour reigns
The God of truth and love,
Then he had purg'd our stains,
He took his seat above :
Lift up your heart, &c.

He

3.

He all our foes shall quell;
 And Satan's works destroy;
 And every bosom swell
 With pure seraphic joy:
 Lift up your hearts, &c.

4.

His kingdom cannot fail,
 He rules o'er earth and heaven,
 The keys of death and hell
 Are to our Jesus given:
 Lift up your heart, &c.

5.

He sits at God's right hand
 Till all his foes submit,
 And bow to his command,
 And fall beneath his feet:
 Lift up your heart, &c.

6.

Rejoice in glorious hope,
 Jesus the judge shall come,
 And take his pilgrims up
 To their eternal home:
 We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice
 The trump of God shall sound, rejoice
 CLXVIII. *Christ's Sufferings and Glories*

1.

NOW for a tune of lofty praise
 To great Jehovah's equal Son,
 Awake my voice in heavenly lays,
 Tell the loud wonders he hath done.

ng how he
 and the brig
 ow swift an
 wings of

own to this
 e came to r
 e came t' a
 us the God

ep in the fl
 ' Almighty
 ' Almighty
 d rose to e

up your e
 to the thro
 e what imm
 and the swe

idst a thou
 s our God
 sacred nar
 echoes th

LXIX. *The*

DAM, c
 A transgre
 fiery law
 re's no rep

S

2.

ng how he left the worlds of light,
 and the bright robes he wore above ;
 how swift and joyful was his flight,
 on wings of everlasting love.

3.

own to this base, this sinful earth,
 he came to raise our natures high ;
 he came t' atone Almighty wrath,
 thus the God was born to die.

4.

step in the shades of gloomy death
 ' Almighty captive prisoner lay ;
 ' Almighty captive left the earth,
 and rose to everlasting day.

5.

it up your eyes, ye sons of light,
 to the throne of shining grace ;
 what immortal glories sit
 and the sweet beauties of his face.

6.

midst a thousand harps and songs
 as our God exalted reigns ;
 his sacred name fills all their tongues,
 and echoes thro' th' heavenly plains.

XIX. *The First and Second Adam.*

I.

ADAM, our father and our head,
 transgress'd ; and justice doom'd us
 the fiery law speaks all despair, (dead ;
 there's no reprieve, nor pardon there.

Q

But

2.

But, O unutterable grace!
 Th' eternal Son takes Adam's place;
 Down to the world the Saviour flies,
 Suffers our curse, and groans, and dies.

3.

O the compassions of our God,
 To pay our debts with heavenly blood!
 Our utmost penalties he bore,
 Justice itself could ask no more.

4.

We bless the dear incarnate Son,
 And sing the glories he hath won:
 With loudest notes we join to tell
 The wonders he perform'd so well.

5.

Triumph and reign, victorious Lord,
 By all thy flaming hosts ador'd!
 Take the reward of all thy pains,
 And bind the monster sin in chains.

CLXX. *Admiration of the Love of Christ*

1.

THE fairest of ten thousand fairs,
 Bend down his chariot from the skies
 Infinite grace his way prepares,
 Infinite love adorns his eyes.

2.

O! 'tis a thought would melt a rock,
 And make a heart of iron move,
 That those sweet lips, that heavenly loe
 Should seek and wish a mortal love!

Wh

3.

Then, as a traitor doom'd to fire,
I stood condemn'd to endless pains ;
I flew on wings of strong desire,
I sum'd my guilt and took my chains.

4.

And Pity ever sloop so low,
I press'd in divinity and blood ?
I as ever rebel courted so
The groans of an expiring God.

5.

How may my tongue in ceaseless praise
Make known the wonders he hath done ;
May all my heart admire his grace,
And all my life be his alone.

CLXXI. *Rev. v. 9, &c.*

1.

JOIN ye redeemed heirs of grace
In a new song of lofty praise ;
Who is worthy to receive
The utmost glories ye can give.

2.

Worthy, thou dear atoning Lamb,
From ev'ry kindred, tongue, and name
Thou hast redeem'd us by thy blood
And made us kings, and priests to God.

3.

Thou shalt be thy name, for ever blest'd
Thy wisdom, power, and strength possess'd ;
Thy honor and might, and glory too
We give thee as thine endless due.

Q²

Ten

4.

Ten thousand times ten thousand tongues
 With thousand thousands join in songs,
 With all their powers their God to own
 And the dear Lamb that fills the throne.

5.

Unnumber'd hosts thy glories sing,
 They hail thee as their Lord and King,
 Not one bright crown is worn above
 But what is own'd a gift of love.

6.

Elders, and saints, and angels join
 In work so wonderful and divine;
 Their glories at thy footstool lay.
 And praise thee thro' an endless day.

CLXXII. *The kingdom of Christ exalted*
 Psal. lxii.

I.

GREAT God, whose universal sway
 The known, and unknown world obey
 Now give the kingdom to thy Son; [obey]
 Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2.

Thy scepter well becomes his hand;
 All heaven submits to his command;
 His worship, and his fear shall last
 'Till hours, and years, and time be past.

3.

As rain on meadows newly mown,
 So shall he send his influence down;
 His grace on fainting souls distills,
 Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

4.

the fainting souls that lie beneath
 the shades of overspreading death,
 revive at his first dawning light,
 cheer'd by his beams divinely bright.

5.

the saints shall flourish all his days,
 rest in the robes of joy and praise;
 while peace, like rivers from his throne,
 shall flow to nations yet unknown.

CLXXIII. *The Same.* Second Part.

1.

ESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 His vast successive course shall run;
 his kingdom stretch from shore to shore
 till moons shall wax and wain no more.

2.

him shall endless prayer be made,
 and praises throng to crown his head;
 his name, like sweet perfume shall rise
 with every evening sacrifice.

3.

ple, and realms of every tongue,
 well on his love with sweetest song:
 and infant voices shall proclaim
 their early blessings on his name.

4.

ings abound where'er he reigns,
 the prisoner leaps to loose his chains:
 the weary find eternal rest,
 and all the sons of want are blest.

Q.3

Where

5.

Where he displays his healing power,
 Death and the curse are known no more;
 In him the fallen race can boast
 More blessings gain'd than e'er were lost.

6.

Let every creature rise and bring
 Peculiar honours to our King :
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the long Amen.

CLXXIV. *Praise for Protection.* Ps. 138

1.

WHEN to thy throne I raise my cry
 My sins are forc'd to flee ;
 So swift is prayer to reach the sky,
 So near is God to me.

2.

Thou canst secure my soul from death,
 And set thy pris'ner free,
 That hand and heart, and life and breath
 May be employ'd for thee.

CLXXV. *Restoring and preserving Grace*

1.

AWAKE, my heart, awake, my tongue
 The Saviour's love shall swell my song
 Angels shall hear the notes I raise,
 Approve the song and join the praise.

2.

I sing thy truth and mercy, Lord,
 I sing the wonders of thy word ;
 I magnify thy righteousness,
 Thy loving-kindness and thy grace.

To thee I c
 Thy faithfu
 Thou didst r
 And strengt

My Jesus we
 Crowns on t
 But from his
 The sons of

Amidst a tho
 Upheld and
 Thy words
 And keep m

Grace will c
 To save from
 The work th
 Eternal merc

CLXXV

THY favo
 Will th
 What canst
 To tempt th

Still might h
 Pleasing his
 And will the
 And bow to

3.

To thee I cry'd when trouble rose,
Thy faithful arm subdu'd my foes;
Thou didst my rising fears controul
And strength diffuse thro' all my soul.

4.

My Jesus well maintains his state,
Frowns on the proud and scorns the great;
But from his throne descends to see
The sons of humble poverty.

5.

Amidst a thousand snares I stand,
Upheld and guarded by thy hand;
Thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive.

6.

Grace will complete what grace begins,
To save from sorrows or from sins;
The work that Wisdom undertakes,
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

CLXXVI. *Condescending Grace.*

I.

THY favours, Lord, surprize our souls;
Will the Eternal dwell with us!
What canst thou find beneath the poles,
To tempt thy chariot downward thus?

2.

Still might he fill his starry throne,
Pleasing his ear with Gabriel's songs:
And will the King of Kings come down,
And bow to hearken to our tongues!

Great

3.

Great God ! what poor returns we pay,
 For love so infinite as thine !
 Words are but air, and tongues but clay,
 But all thy mercies are divine.

CLXXVII. *A Fountain opened for Sinners.*

I.

THE fountain of Christ
 Lord help us to sing,
 The blood of our Priest,
 Our crucify'd King :
 The fountain that cleanses
 From sin and from filth,
 And richly dispenses
 Salvation and health.

2.

This fountain so dear
 He'll freely impart ;
 When pierc'd by the spear,
 It flow'd from his heart
 With blood and with water,
 The first to atone,
 To cleanse us the latter ;
 The fountain's but one.

3.

This fountain from guilt
 Not only makes pure,
 And gives, soon as felt,
 Infallible cure ;

But

But if
 Retu
 Its pow
 Aga

This fo
 Stan
 Who lo
 The
 Here's
 Tha
 Here's
 And

This fo
 Fron
 The po
 The
 Come r
 Com
 Tho' le
 Com

This fo
 Has
 It purg
 Whe
 The fo
 With
 To clea
 Tho'

But if guilt remov'd,
 Return and remain,
 Its power may be prov'd
 Again and again.

4.

This fountain unseal'd
 Stands open for all
 Who long to be heal'd,
 The great and the small:
 Here's strength for the weak
 That hither are led;
 Here's health for the sick,
 And life for the dead.

5.

This fountain tho' rich,
 From charge is all clear,
 The poorer the wretch
 The welcomer here.
 Come needy, and guilty,
 Come loathsome, and bare;
 Tho' lep'rous and filthy,
 Come just as you are.

6.

This fountain in vain
 Has never been try'd,
 It purgeth all stain
 Whenever apply'd:
 The fountain flows sweetly
 With virtue divine,
 To cleanse souls completely,
 Tho' lep'rous as mine.

CLXXVIII. *Communion of Saints.*

1.

COME, and let us sweetly join
 Christ to praise in hymns divine;
 Give we all with one accord
 Glory to our common Lord:
 Strive we, in affection, strive,
 Let the purer flame revive,
 Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
 Dying champions for their God.

2.

Sing we then in Jesu's name,
 Now, as yesterday the same;
 One in every age and place,
 Full of love, and truth and grace:
 Christ is now gone up on high;
 Thither may our wishes fly!
 There he sits enthron'd above,
 Thither follow him in love.

CLXXIX. *Praise for Deliverance.* Ps. 34.

1.

BLESS'd be the Lord from day to day,
 How good are all his ways!
 Ye humble souls that love to pray,
 Come help my lips to praise.

2.

Sing the loud honours of his name,
 How a poor sufferer cry'd;
 Nor was his hope expos'd to shame,
 Nor yet his suit deny'd.

I told

3.

old the Lord my fore distress,
With heavy groans and tears,
He gave my sharpest torments ease,
And silenc'd all my fears.

4.

sinners come and taste his love,
Come learn his pleasant ways,
And let your own experience prove,
The sweetness of his grace.

5.

love the Lord, ye saints of his,
His eyes regard the just;
How richly blest their portion is
Who make the Lord their trust!

LXXX. *Happiness in Christ.*

1.

OW false this earth in all its forms,
How big with flattering lies,
We seek to catch her airy charms,
And straight the phantom dies.

Pf. 34

2.

to days there's nothing round these painted skies
Or round this earthly clod,
Nothing below that's worth our joys,
Or lovely as our God.

3.

'tis in vain to seek for bliss,
For bliss can ne'er be found,
Where we arrive were Jesus is,
And tread that happy ground.

e,

I told

'Tis

4.

'Tis heaven on earth to taste his love,
To feel his quickening grace;
And all the heaven we want above
Is but to see his face.

CLXXXI. *The same.*

I.

OF all the joys we mortals know,
Jesus thy love exceeds the rest,
Love, the best blessing here below,
And nearest image of the blest.

2.

Sweet are my thoughts, and soft my care
When the celestial flame I feel,
In all my hopes and all my fears,
There's something kind and pleasing still

3.

While I am held in his embrace,
There's not a thought attempts to move
Each smile he wears upon his face,
Fixes, and fires, and charms my love.

4.

He speaks, and strait immortal joys
Run through my ears and reach my heart
How sweet is his dear pardoning voice,
What peaceful joy his words impart.

5.

If he withdraw a moment's space,
He leaves a sacred pledge behind,
Here in my breast his image stays
The constant comfort of my mind.

What God my F

6.

While of his absence I complain,
 And long and mourn as lovers do,
 I feel a pleasure in the pain,
 And my grief has sweetness too.

7.

When round his courts by day I rove,
 I ask the watchmen of the night,
 Of some kind tidings of my love,
 Every name creates delight.

8.

O my God, yet rather come,
 And let me see thy lovely face;
 Make thou my heart thy constant home,
 The temple of the Prince of Peace.

XXXII. *Thanksgiving for Affliction,*
extracted from Psalm cxix.

I.

O LORD, I bless thy gentle hand,
 How kind was thy chastising rod,
 That made me yield to thy command,
 And brought my wandering soul to God!

2.

Weak and vain, I went astray
 Till I had felt thy scourging rod,
 That my guide, and lost my way,
 Now I learn to keep thy word.

3.

How good for me to bear the yoke,
 Which God my Father deign'd to give;

R

'Twas

'Twas good to bear my Father's stroke,
That I might learn to trust and live.

4.

O may thy rod be my delight,
'That flows from thy paternal care:
I know thy statutes, Lord, are right,
'Tho' they may seem to man severe.

CLXXXIII. *The Wonders of Redemption
or Mercy and Justice magnified, Pl. 8*

1.

ARISE, ye saints, and join to praise
The tender love and matchless grace
Of our redeeming Lord;
Arise to bless the Sacred Name,
To day as yesterday the same,
In endless worlds ador'd.

2.

When our base hearts, and impious hands
Dar'd to transgress thy great commands
And taught us to rebel:
Just would have been our misery,
Hadst thou pronounc'd the great decree
And fix'd us down in hell.

3.

But how stupendous was the love,
'That brought the Saviour from above,
The sinner to relieve:
What sweet compassions in his eyes,
While on the bloody tree he dies,
And meekly says forgive!

he compassi
at flow in st
To save a
th melting
ch us to vie
The won

here we se
h vengeance
To save a
here creat
can a Gab
This mig

e, on the g
glorious l
The secre
e truth and
h righteou
To kiss an

XXXIV.

WHAT h
exp
wonders o
The powe
ongs his m
knows his
Whene'er

4.

the compassions of our God,
at flow in streams of richest blood,
To save a murderous race !
With melting hearts and weeping eyes,
Which us to view, in deep surprize,
The wonders of thy grace.

5.

here we see thy grace alone,
With vengeance taught to join in one,
To save apostate man :
Where created powers shall fail;
Can a Gabriel's soul prevail,
This mighty love to scan.

6.

On the gospel plains, behold
The glorious Deity unfold
The secrets of his heart.
The truth and mercy sweetly join,
Righteousness and peace combine,
To kiss and never part.

XXXIV. *The Glories of Salvation.*

I.

WHAT heart can reach, what tongue
express,
Wonders of redeeming grace,
The power of Christ to save ?
Longs his mercy to display ;
Knows his grace the least delay,
Whene'er that grace we crave.

R 2

Tho'

2.

Tho' fill'd with all unrighteousness,
 The boundless ocean of his grace
 Can cleanse us from all sin :
 While in his righteousness we shine,
 Not the bright Majesty divine,
 Can find a spot therein.

3.

He gives his saints confirming grace,
 To keep them stedfast in his ways,
 Against the final day ;
 Upholds them in his powerful hand,
 And strengthens them by faith to stand
 And never fall away.

4.

Our fainting spirits shall revive,
 Because he lives our souls shall live,
 Our springs from him arise :
 His body cannot be complete
 Unless his members with him sit
 Above in paradise.

5.

The first fruits he of them that slept,
 His living members shall be kept
 By his Almighty power :
 Tho' death o'er them awhile may reign
 They from the dead shall rise again,
 And reign for evermore.

CLXXXV. *Come boldly to the throne of Grace.*

1.

FORGIVE, my God, a mortal tongue,
That dares attempt a lofty song,
That dares to celebrate the praise
Of justice and eternal grace.

2.

Tho' sins unnumber'd reach the skies,
To make thy dreadful anger rise,
Thou canst be just, while I believe,
Thou canst be just, and yet forgive.

3.

I dare appear before thy throne,
Tho' fill'd with purity alone;
While in the Saviour's work I shine,
Gloried in his righteousness divine.

4.

I dare behold thy justice too,
While the dear Lamb appears in view,
With all his garments dipt in blood,
To quell thy vengeance, Mighty God.

5.

I dare expect a royal crown,
To fill a throne of great renown,
The vast atonement of my Lord
Demands this glory and reward.

6.

But not of debt I dare demand
One single gift from Jesu's hand;
All the rich blessings I receive,
Are his, and only his to give.

R 3

CLXXXVI.

CLXXXVI. *Glory be to God on high &c*

1.

GLORY be to God on high,
 God whose glory fills the sky;
 Peace on earth to man is given,
 Man the well-belov'd of heaven.

2.

Sovrain Father, heavenly King,
 Thee we now presume to sing;
 Glad thine attributes confess,
 Glorious all and numberless.

3.

Hail! by all thy works ador'd,
 Hail! thou everlasting Lord;
 Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
 Lord of power, and God of love.

4.

Christ our Lord and God we own,
 Christ, the Father's only Son:
 Lamb of God for sinners slain,
 Saviour of rebellious man!

CLXXXVII. *Christ's death and resurrection*

1.

HE dies! the Friend of Sinners dies!
 Lo! Salem's daughters weep around
 A solemn darkness veils the skies!

A sudden trembling shakes the ground
 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two

For him who groan'd beneath your load
 He shed a thousand drops for you,
 A thousand drops of richer blood!

ere's Love
 The Lord
 at Lo! wha
 Jesus the
 he rising
 (The tomb
 herubic leg
 And thou

reak off yo
 How high
 ng how he
 And led th
 y, " Live
 " Born to
 Then ask the
 And where

CLXXX

WHAT
 To the
 nce all the
 Are far in

orthy is h
 The Prince
 orthy to r
 At his Al

2.

ere's Love and Grief beyond degree,
 The Lord of Glory dies for man !
 At Lo ! what sudden joys we see !
 Jesus the Dead revives again !
 He rising God forsakes the tomb !
 (The tomb in vain forbids his rise !)
 Cherubic legions guard Him home,
 And shout Him welcome to the skies !

3.

Wipe off your tears, ye saints, and tell
 How high our great Deliverer reigns !
 Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
 And led the monster, Death, in chains !
 Say, " Live for ever, wonderful King,
 " Born to redeem, and strong to save !"
 Then ask the monster, " Where's thy sting ?
 And where's thy victory, boasting grave ?"

CLXXXVIII. *Adoring Christ.*

1.

WHAT equal honours shall we bring
 To thee, O Lord, our God, the Lamb ?
 Since all the notes that angels sing,
 Are far inferior to thy name.

2.

Worthy is he that once was slain,
 The Prince of Peace that groan'd and dy'd ;
 Worthy to rise and live and reign
 At his Almighty Father's side.

Power

3.

Power and dominion are his due
 Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar;
 Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
 Tho' he was charg'd with madness here

4.

Honour immortal must be paid
 Instead of Scandal and of Scorn;
 While glory shines around his head,
 A glorious crown without a thorn.

5.

Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
 Who bore our sins, and curse, and pain
 Let angels sound his sacred name,
 And every creature say, Amen.

CLXXXIX. Psalm cxxxvi.

1.

GIVE thanks to God most high,
 The universal Lord,
 The sovrain King of kings,
 And be his grace ador'd:
 His power and grace
 Are still the same,
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.

2.

How mighty is his hand!
 What wonders hath he done!
 He form'd the earth and seas,
 And spread the heavens alone:

Thy
 Sha
 And
 Abio

He saw th
 All peris
 And pity
 The ruin
 Thy
 Sha
 And
 Abio

He sent h
 To save v
 From Sat
 And even

His
 Are
 And
 Hav

CXC

T
 From
 For
 Their
 Do
 In his
 Of

T

Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure,
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

3.

He saw the nations lie,
All perishing in sin,
And pity'd the sad state,
The ruin'd world was in :
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure,
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

4.

He sent his only Son
To save us from our woe,
From Satan, Sin, and Death,
And every hurtful foe :
His power and grace
Are still the same,
And let his name
Have endless praise.

CXC. *Invitation to Sinners.*

I.

THE gospel reports
A total reprieve
From sins of all sorts
For all who believe ;
Their guilt and pollution
Doth Jesus remove,
In him is an ocean
Of infinite love.

2.

Come, laden with sins,
Ye seekers of God,
And wash and be clean
In Jesus's blood.
The publican; harlot,
The drunkard, and knave,
Whose sins are as scarlet,
Forgiveness may have.

3.

The vilest of men
He kindly forgives;
Backsliders again
He freely receives.
Come then, ye deriders
Of God and his word,
Return, ye backsliders,
Return to the Lord.

4.

If Jesus be thine,
And thou art but his,
The practice of sin
You'll surely dismiss.
Be willing to venture
Your souls in his hand,
And soon shall you enter
The heavenly land.

YE
To Jes
For
Declar
And
And C
Will

Should
A m
Yet be
And
That f
The
A plen
Of p

Law, c
Acc
If we a
The
There'
In J
But str
His

CXCI. Zec. vi. 10.

1.

YE prisoners of hope
 O'erwhelmed with grief,
 To Jesus look up
 For certain relief;
 Declare the condition
 And state you are in,
 And Christ, the Physician
 Will save you from sin.

2.

Should justice appear
 A merciless foe,
 Yet be of good cheer,
 And soon shall you know
 That sinners confessing
 Their transgressions past,
 A plentiful blessing
 Of pardon shall taste.

3.

Law, conscience, and sin,
 Accuse us in vain
 If we are found in
 The Lamb that was slain:
 There's no condemnation
 In Jesus the Lord,
 But strong consolation
 His grace doth afford.

Then

4.

Then dry up your tears,
Ye children of grief,
For Jesus appears
To give you relief;
If you are returning
To Jesus your friend,
Your sighing and mourning
In singing shall end.

5.

None will I cast out
Who come, faith the Lord,
Why then do you doubt?
Lay hold of his word.
Ye mourners of Sion
Be bold to believe,
Be bold to rely on
Your Saviour, and live.

CXCH. *A Dialogue.*

1.

2. **T**ELL us, O women, we would know
Whither so fast ye move?

A. *We, call'd to leave the world below,
Are seeking one above.*

2.

2. Whence come ye, say, and what the place
That ye are traveling from?

A. *From tribulation, we, through grace,
Are now returning home.*

3.

Q. Is not your native country here?

Like you not this abode?

A. *We seek a better country far,
A city built by God.*

4.

Q. Thither we travel, nor intend

Short of that bliss to rest;

A. *Nor we, till in the sinners' friend
Our weary souls are blest.*

5.

Friends of the bridegroom we shall reign;

Saviour, we ask no more;

Hail Lamb of God! for sinners slain,

Whom heav'n and earth adore.

CXCIII. *The Same. Rev. vii. 12—17.*

1.

Q. EXALTED high, at God's right hand,
Nearer the throne than cherubs
stand,

With glory crown'd in white array,

My wond'ring soul says, Who are they?

2.

A. These are the saints belov'd of God,

Wash'd are their robes in Jesus' blood;

More spotless than the purest white,

They shine in uncreated light.

3.

Q. Brighter than angels, Lo, they shine,

Their glories great, and all divine;

Tell me their origin, and say

Their order what, and whence came they?

S

A. Thro'

4.

A. Thro' tribulation great they came,
They bore the cross and scorn'd the shame
Within the living temple blest,
In God they dwell, and on him rest.

5.

Q. And does the cross thus prove their gain
And shall they thus for ever reign,
Seated on sapphire thrones to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace?

6.

A. Hunger they ne'er shall feel again,
Nor burning thirst shall they sustain;
To wells of living waters led,
By God, the Lamb, for ever fed.

7.

Q. Unknown to mortal ears they sing
The secret glories of their King:
Tell me the subject of their lays,
And whence their loud exalted praise?

8.

A. Jesus the Saviour is their theme;
They sing the wonders of his name;
To him ascribing power and grace,
Dominion and eternal praise.

9.

Amen, they cry to him alone
Who dares to fill his Father's throne;
They give him glory, and again
Repeat his praise, and say, Amen.

CXCIV

CXCIV. A

O! wh
Are l
brethren wh
In love a

Tis like th
On Aaron
The tricklin
And o'er

streams of
Descend on
While heaven
Shades, an

is pleasant
That falls
Where God h
And makes

CXCV.

A S a Shep
Watch,
the graciou
ves the purc

a Father's m
oves his hear
the Lord hi
d with m

CXCIV. *Brotherly Love.* Psalm cxxxiii.

1.

LO! what an entertaining sight
Are Brethren that agree;
Brethren whose chearful hearts unite
In love and amity.

2.

'Tis like the oil, divinely sweet,
On Aaron's reverend head,
The trickling drops perfum'd his feet,
And o'er his garments spread.

3.

Streams of love from Christ the spring
Descend on every soul,
While heavenly peace on balmy wing
Shades, and bedews the whole.

4.

'Tis pleasant as the morning dew
That falls on Sion's hill,
Where God his mildest glory shews,
And makes his grace distil.

CXCV. *The Offices of Christ.*

1.

As a Shepherd loves to keep,
Watch, and lead, and feed his sheep;
The gracious Son of God
Was the purchase of his blood.

2.

A Father's manly care
Gives his heart to be sincere,
The Lord his love displays,
And with majesty and grace.

3.

As a Mother loves to rest
Tender babes upon her breast,
So the babes of grace shall find
Jesus Christ divinely kind.

4.

As a Husband loves his bride
Like himself, and none beside;
Did not Christ this love excel
When he sav'd his bride from hell?

5.

As a Friend that's truly kind,
In his heart sweet love we find;
So in Jesus Christ we prove
Sweet displays of changeless love.

6.

As a Brother, dearer still
Than a friend, so Jesus will
Manifest a brother's care,
Freely make us his joint-heir.

7.

As a Prophet, good and wise,
Gives the meek his best advice,
So does Christ delight to guide
Those that men for fools deride.

8.

As a Priest devotes to God
Incense and atoning blood,
So the dear redeeming Lamb
Bore the cross and scorn'd the shame.

As a King w
ends his pe
So does Chr
Gains his he

CXCVI.

THE won
Why we
What are h
All other c

White is his
ed with the
the fairest o
fun among

is Head the
here wisdom
and glory lik
hole temple

is Hands ar
man rubies f
those heaven
ere nail'd a

no' once he
den with fi

9.

As a King with loving sway
 Leads his people to obey,
 So does Christ the rebel win,
 Gains his heart and slays his sin.

CXCVI. *Christ's Beauties described.*
 Cant. v. 9—10,

1.

THE wondering world enquires to know
 Why we should bless the Saviour so:
 "What are his charms," say they, "above
 All other charms of earthly love?"

2.

White is his Soul, from blemish free;
 Red with the blood he shed for me;
 The fairest of ten thousand fairs;
 The sun among ten thousand stars:

3.

His Head the finest gold excels;
 Where wisdom in perfection dwells,
 And glory like a crown adorns
 Those temples once beset with thorns.

4.

His Hands are fairer to behold
 Than rubies set in rings of gold;
 Those heavenly Hands that on the tree
 Were nail'd and torn for such as me.

5.

Who once he bow'd his feeble Knees,
 Laden with sins and agonies,

S 3

Now

Now on the throne of his command,
His Legs like marble Pillars stand.

6.

His Eyes are majesty and love,
The eagle temper'd with the dove;
No more shall trickling sorrows roll
Thro' those dear windows of his soul.

7.

All over glorious is my Lord,
Must be belov'd, and yet ador'd;
His worth if all the nations knew
Sure the whole world would love him too.

CXCVII. *The Same, imitated from Rev. 1*

I.

AMID the seven lamps behold
The glorious Son of man and God
Array'd in royal robes of gold,
Dy'd in his own atoning blood.

2.

Down to his Feet his garments flew,
Clad with salvation all around,
Such majesty, and beauty too
In Christ, my King and Priest, abound.

3.

His Girdle, form'd of purest gold,
Near to his tender Bosom twin'd;
His truth and faithfulness unfold
With love, and sweet compassion join'd.

H

4.

His Godlike Eyes are all divine,
And beam the language of his heart :
His flames of fire, how bright they shine,
And bid the shades of death depart.

5.

His Head, more white than virgin snow,
His emblem of his Heart appears ;
Like some bright sun, while here below,
Shining among ten thousand stars.

6.

ten thousand stars he calls his own,
And holds them forth in his right hand ;
Created by his power alone
They rise and shine at his command.

7.

God The noon-day Sun, divinely bright,
Shining with all its largest powers,
Shines as a taper's dying light
Compar'd to this dear Sun of ours.

8.

Sound. Not many waters can compose
Sounds so delightful as his Voice ;
From his dear lips such music flows
As bids the sons of grief rejoice.

9.

in'd. His Feet the finest brass excel,
Hurn'd in a furnace, while he bore
Pains deeper than the deepest hell
That never mortal felt before,

Forth

10.

Forth from his Mouth the two-edg'd sword
 From conquering, and to conquer goes;
 He rules his people by his word,
 But pours his vengeance on his foes.

CXCVIII. *Jesus Christ All in All.*

1.

CHRIST is the true substantial good,
 The spring of heavenly grace;
 The hungry sinner's daily food,
 The Lord our Righteousness.

2.

Christ, by the eye of faith we view,
 The true believer's joy;
 He can the power of hell subdue,
 And all our wants supply.

3.

Christ is the sure foundation stone,
 Our Prophet, Priest, and King;
 Sav'd by his sovrain grace alone,
 His grace alone we sing.

4.

Christ is the everlasting Lord,
 Our strength whene'er we call.
 The sum and substance of the word,
 The sinners' all in all.

FESTIVAL

FEST

CXCIX

REJOICE

And fer

ews from the

Jesus is bor

fus, the Go

Comes dow

o-day he ma

By a myster

gold nor p

Nor robes o

manger for

His softest

e, shepherd

And see hi

th tears of

Go, sheph

lory to Go

Let peace f

orials shall

At their R

FESTIVAL HYMNS.

CXCIX. *Christ's Nativity.*

1.

REJOICE, ye sons of men, rejoice,
And send your fears away ;
Hears from the regions of the skies,
Jesus is born to day !

2.

Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell on earth ;
To-day he makes his entrance here
By a mysterious birth.

3.

No gold nor purple swaddling bands,
Nor robes of bright array ;
No manger for his cradle stands,
His softest bed is hay.

4.

O, shepherds, where the infant lies
And see his humble throne ;
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the Son.

5.

Glorify to God that reigns above,
Let peace surround the earth ;
All shall know their Maker's love
At their Redeemer's birth.

CC. *The Same.*

1.

ANGELS descend to tell the birth,
 And sing Immanuel's praise;
 Good tidings they bring,
 Great joy from our King,
 Revealing a message of grace.

2.

Glory to God on high, they sing,
 Who reigns enthron'd above;
 Lo! peace upon earth
 At Jesus's birth
 Who saves us by infinite love.

3.

Hail, everlasting Father, hail!
 Hail, great incarnate Son;
 The Almighty Lord,
 His name be ador'd,
 An infant in time is become.

4.

Welcome, thou holy Prince of Peace,
 Born that we ne'er might die;
 The Counsellor's Fame,
 Of Wonderful name,
 We sing in a rapture of joy.

5.

Loud hallelujahs reach the sky
 At our Immanuel's birth;
 The Antient of Days
 His mercy displays,
 While born of a virgin on earth.

CCI. *The Same.*

1.

MARK ! the herald-angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King !
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconcil'd.

2.

joyful all ye nations rise,
 In the triumphs of the skies ;
 With the heavenly host proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem !"

3.

Christ, by highest heaven ador'd,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord ;
 Ere in time behold him come,
 Spring of a Virgin's womb.

4.

Child, he lays his glory by,
 That man no more may die ;
 To raise the sons of earth,
 To give them second birth.

5.

Come, desire of nations, come,
 In us thy humble home ;
 Be, the woman's conquering seed,
 To crush in us the serpent's head.

6.

Adam's Likeness now efface,
 Stamp thine image in its place ;
 Send Adam from above,
 To inhabit us in thy love.

CCII.

CCII. *The Same.*

I.

COME, thou long-expected Jesus,
 Born to set thy people free ;
 From our fears and sins release us,
 Let us find our rest in thee :
 Israel's strength and consolation,
 Hope of all the earth thou art ;
 Dear desire of ev'ry nation,
 Joy of every longing heart.

2.

Born thy people to deliver ;
 Born a Child, and yet a King ;
 Born to reign in us for ever,
 Now thy gracious kingdom bring :
 By thine own eternal Spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone ;
 By thine all-sufficient merit,
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

CCIII. *For the Crucifixion.*

I.

HEARTS of stone, relent, relent,
 By the cross of Christ subdu'd ;
 See his body mangled, rent,
 Cover'd with a gore of blood !
 Sinful soul, what hast thou done ?
 Murder'd God's eternal Son !

2.

Yes, our sins have done the deed,
 Drove the nails that fix him there,
 Crown'd with thorns his sacred head,
 Pierc'd him with a soldier's spear,

Made his sou
 For a sinful

Shall we put
 Still to de
 Open tear hi
 Trample o
 Jesus, let thy
 Whisper pea

CCIV. "A

'TIS f
 -An
 Releas'd fr
 Come, sinner
 Behold the c
 Complete

finish'd the
 finish'd for f
 Their mig
 accusing law
 and wrath o
 In sweet ob

Who now sha
 The law no l
 Faith a rel
 office itself
 the prison-h
 " Loose hi

Made his soul a sacrifice :
For a sinful world he dies.

3.

Shall we put our Lord to pain ?
Still to death pursue our God ?
Open tear his wounds again,
Trample on his precious blood ?
Jesus, let thy murderers live,
Whisper peace, and say forgive.

CCIV. "*It is finished.*" John xix. 30.

I.

"**T**IS finish'd," the Redeemer said,
-And mercy bow'd his dying head,
Releas'd from all his pain ;
Come, sinners, and observe the word,
Behold the conquests of our Lord,
Complete for helpless men.

2.

Finish'd the righteousness of grace,
Finish'd for sinners pardoning peace ;
Their mighty debt is paid :
Accusing law, cancell'd by blood,
And wrath of our offended God
In sweet oblivion laid.

3.

Who now shall urge a second claim ?
The law no longer can condemn,
Faith a release can shew :
Justice itself a friend appears ;
The prison-house a whisper hears,
"Loose him and let him go."

T

O

4.

O unbelief! injurious bar!
 Source of tormenting fruitless fear,
 Why dost thou yet reply?
 Where'er thy loud objections fall,
 " 'Tis finish'd," " still may answer all,
 And silence ev'ry cry.

CCV. *Christ our Sacrifice.* Ps. xc. 5-1

1.

THE wonders, Lord, thy love has
 wrought,
 Exceed all praise, surmount all thought,
 Should we attempt the long detail,
 Our speech would faint, our numbers fail

2.

No blood of beasts on altars spilt,
 Can cleanse the souls of men from guilt,
 But thou hast set before our eyes
 An all-sufficient sacrifice.

3.

Lo! thine eternal Son appears,
 To thy designs he bows his ears:
 Assumes a body well prepar'd,
 And well performs a work so hard.

4.

" Behold, I come, the Saviour cries,
 " Love is the language of his eyes,
 " I come to bear the heavy load
 " Of sins, and do thy will, O God.

5.

I'll magnify thy holy law,
And rebels to obedience draw,
When on my cross I'm lifted high,
I'll win their hearts, and bring them nigh:

6.

Thy law is written in my heart,
I'll finish well the Saviour's part;
Bid wond'ring worlds adore my grace,
And save them by my righteousness.

CCVI. Isa. lxiii.

1.

SEE where the mighty Saviour comes
From Edom's hostile plains!
Crimson vesture he assumes,
And blood his raiment stains.

2.

From Bozrah, glorious he appears;
His robes with victory shine;
Complete salvation, lo! he wears,
With majesty divine.

3.

Thus array'd, Almighty God,
In vests of purple glow,
With garments ting'd in streams of blood
That from the wine-press flow.

4.

The wine-press I myself have trod
And with me there was none;
Your strength and your salvation stood,
"Complete in me alone."

T 2

Whence

5.

Whence flow these favors, so divine,
To save the rebel race?
Why for a heart, so vile as mine,
Such rich displays of grace?

6.

When not a glorious mind above
Had half the power we crave,
Had half the grace, or half the love,
A sinking world to save.

7.

When not angels strength could bear
The vengeance of a God,
Then did the Son of man appear
In garments roll'd in blood.

CCVII. Isaiah liii.

1.

WHO hath our report believed,
Of our God so deeply grieved,
Grieved for the sinful race:
Lo! his arm of strength revealed,
While the covenant unsealed,
Manifests Almighty grace.

2.

As a tender plant that's growing,
Full of richest sap o'erflowing,
Springing in a thirsty ground:
So the Lord by man despised,
By his true disciples prized,
Stands with grace and beauty crown'd.

By the nation
See him com
Deeply ta
All our sins
While we hi
While he

No deceit hi
Blameless, h
Stricken,
Yet it pleas
With Almig
When his
N. B. See
CCVIII.

THE Su
To f
adore the sc
Your risin

The saints, v
Unclos'd
He breaks a
Again the

Alone the dr
Alone the
He dy'd and
He rises a

3.

By the nations long expected,
See him come, by man rejected,
Deeply taught to suffer grief ;
All our sins were laid upon him,
While we hid our faces from him,
While he died for our relief.

4.

No deceit his lips had spoken,
Blameless, he no law had broken,
Stricken, smitten for our guilt :
Yet it pleas'd the Lord to chuse him,
With Almighty Wrath to bruise him,
When his blood for man was spilt.

N. B. See Hymns for the COMMUNION.

CCVIII. *The Resurrection of Christ.*

1.

THE Sun of Righteousness appears,
To set in blood no more ;
Adore the scatterer of your fears,
Your rising God adore.

2.

The faints, when he resign'd his breath,
Unclos'd their sleeping eyes ;
He breaks again the bands of death,
Again the dead arise.

3.

Alone the dreadful race he ran,
Alone the wine-press trod ;
He dy'd and suffer'd as a man,
He rises as a God.

4.
In vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Forbid an early rise
To him who bursts the gates of hell,
And opens paradise.

CCIX. *The Same,*

1.
CHRIST, the Lord, is ris'n to-day,
Sons of men and angels say,
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2.
Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won ;
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3.
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell :
Death shall ne'er forbid his rise,
Christ hath open'd paradise.

4.
Lives again our glorious King ?
Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
Once he dy'd our souls to save ;
Where's thy victory, boasting grave ?

5.
Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted head :
Made like him, like him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

What

6.

That tho' once we perish'd all,
Partners of our parents fall;
Second life we shall receive,
Our heavenly Adam live.

7.

Will the Lord of earth and heaven!
Life to thee by both be given!
See we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the Resurrection—thou!

CCX. *The Same.*

I.

Jesus, who dy'd a world to save,
Revives and rises from the grave.
By his Almighty power;
From sin, and death, and hell set free,
The captive leads captivity,
And lives to die no more.

2.

O Lord, who spoke the world from nought,
For poor sinners dearly bought
Salvation by his blood:
How he bursts the bonds of death,
And re-assumes his vital breath,
To make our title good.

3.

May we all from sin awake,
Paradise our places take,
Near our exalted head:
May all our souls to heaven aspire,
Thought, and will, and strong desire,
To sensual pleasures dead.

4.

Children of God, look up and see
Your Saviour cloath'd in Majesty,
Triumphant o'er the tomb:
Give o'er your griefs, cast off your fears,
In heav'n your mansion he prepares
And soon will take you home.

5.

His Church is still his joy and crown,
He looks with love and pity down,
On her he did redeem:
He tastes her joys, he feels her woes
And prays that she may spoil her foes
And ever reign with him.

CCXI. *The Same.*

1.

ANGELS attend, and join the song
To whom immortal notes belong,
Your golden harps and voices join
To praise Immanuel's love divine.

2.

Lo! he, who on the cross was slain,
High thron'd in glory lives again;
Clad with eternal victory,
He captive leads captivity.

3.

With songs of joy address his name,
His victories and his love proclaim;
Sing how he conquer'd as he fell,
And vanquish'd all the powers of hell.

Now

Now in his
He gain'd th
Immortal gl
Who death h

Saints shout
And spread
et every he
And every t
N. B. See

CCXII

JESUS is r
To fill
He captive l
And tram

Jesus, the m
To give th
Gifts, from
Of richest

Come Holy
Gift of th
Our natures
And mak

Come, like
Descend
et every so
And feel

4.

Now in his conquests we partake,
 He gain'd those triumphs for our sake :
 Immortal glories to the Lamb,
 Who death by his own death o'ercame.

5.

Saints shout with joy your risen God,
 And spread his boundless love abroad,
 Let every heart the Saviour bless,
 And every tongue his name confess.
 N. B. See Hymns for the LORD'S DAY.

CCXII. *The Ascension of Christ.*

I.

JESUS is now gone up on high
 To fill a heavenly throne ;
 He captive leads captivity,
 And tramples Satan down.

2.

Jesus, the mighty conqu'ror stands,
 To give the rebel race
 Gifts, from his heavenly Father's hands,
 Of richest love and grace.

3.

Come Holy Spirit from on high,
 Gift of the Saviour come,
 Our natures change and purify,
 And make our hearts thine home.

4.

Come, like a mighty rushing wind,
 Descend and fill the place ;
 Let every soul to God be join'd,
 And feel an heavenly peace.

5.

Sit on our heads, like cloven tongues,
That we may pray and praise;
And lengthen out our joyful songs,
To everlasting days.

CCXIII. *The Same.*

1.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high,
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2.

There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

3.

Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the heavenly scene;
He claims these mansions as his right,
Receive the king of glory in.

4.

Who is the king of glory, who?
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame:
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

5.

Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

Who

6.

Who is the King of glory, who?
 The Lord of glorious power posselt;
 The King of saints and angels too,
 God over all, for ever blest!

CCXIV. *For Whit-Sunday.*

1.

GRANTED is the Saviour's prayer,
 Now descends the Comforter;
 Open wide your hearts to prove
 All the powers of life and love.

2.

Come, divine and peaceful guest,
 Enter every waiting breast;
 Holy Ghost our hearts inspire,
 Kindle there the gospel fire.

3.

Prince of Peace, and Lord of Life,
 Give us agonizing strife;
 Life divine in us renew,
 Thou the gift and giver too.

4.

Come and wake these hearts of earth,
 Wake us into second birth:
 Quick'ning power may we receive;
 Breathe, and our dry bones shall live.

5.

Let our sin and sorrow cease,
 Fill us with thine heavenly peace;
 By divine we then shall prove,
 Light of truth, and fire of love.

CCXV.

CCXV. *The Same.*

1.

JESUS, we hang upon thy word,
 Our longing souls have heard from thee
 Be mindful of thy promise, Lord,
 Thy promise made to such as me,
 To such as Sion's paths pursue,
 And would believe that God is true.

2.

Thou sayest, I will the Father pray,
 And he the Comforter shall give,
 Shall give him in your hearts to stay,
 And never more his temples leave;
 Myself will to my orphans come,
 And make you mine eternal home.

3.

Come then, dear Lord, thyself reveal,
 And let the promise now take place;
 Be it according to thy will,
 According to the word of grace;
 Thy sorrowful disciples cheer,
 And send us down the Comforter.

4.

He visits oft the troubled breast,
 And oft relieves our sad complaint;
 But soon we lose the transient guest,
 But soon we droop again, and faint,
 Repeat the melancholy moan

“ Our joy is fled, our comfort gone.”

Hasten him
 Our sure
 O might we
 O might
 And keep h
 And rest an

HYMN

QUEST b
 O To wh
 ivers of en
 And rills

lory to the
 From who
 precious st
 Pardon an

e give the
 Who in ou
 takes living
 And into b

ous God th
 And God t
 at sea of li
 Without a

Hasten him, Lord, into each heart,
 Our sure inseparable guide ;
 O might we meet and never part !
 O might he in our hearts abide !
 And keep his house of praise and prayer,
 And rest and reign for ever there !

HYMNS TO THE TRINITY.

CCXVI.

I.

OLEST be the Father and his love,
 O To whose celestial source we owe
 Rivers of endless joys above,
 And rills of comfort here below.

2.

Glory to thee, great Son of God,
 From whose dear wounded body rolls
 Precious stream of vital blood,
 Pardon and life for dying souls.

3.

Give the sacred Spirit praise,
 Who in our hearts of sin and woe
 Makes living springs of grace arise,
 And into boundless glory flow.

4.

God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit we adore,
 That sea of life and love unknown,
 Without a bottom or a shore.

CCXVII. *The same.*

I.

COME, thou Almighty King,
 Help us thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise,
 Father all-glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come and reign over us,
 Ancient of Days.

2.

Jesus, our Lord, arise,
 Scatter our enemies,
 And make them fall,
 Let thine Almighty aid
 Our sure defence be made,
 Our souls on thee be stay'd;
 Lord, hear our call.

3.

Come, Holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear
 In this glad hour!
 Thou who Almighty art,
 Rule thou in every heart,
 And never more depart,
 Spirit of Power.

4.

To the great One in Three
 Eternal praises be
 Hence—evermore!

3

His s
 May
 And t
 Lo

HAILE, M
 Un
 ehovah, co
 Whom n

lected by t
 Our name
 And for our
 A sacrifice

ail, God t
 'Ere time
 ngels and f
 Creation

thou didst ou
 And full o
 thine imp
 The Lord

ail, Holy G
 All glory b
 rung from t
 From all et

His sovrain Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore !

CCXVIII. *The Same:*

1.

HAIL, Father ! whose commanding call
Unnumber'd worlds attend,
Jehovah, comprehending all,
Whom none can comprehend.

2.

Elect by thy grace alone,
Our names are wrote in heaven ;
And for our sins thy dear lov'd Son
A sacrifice hast given.

3.

Hail, God the Son ! with glory crown'd
'Ere time began to be ;
Angels and saints thy throne surround,
Creation bows to thee.

4.

How didst our mortal flesh assume,
And full of truth and grace,
Thine imputed work become,
The Lord our Righteousness.

5.

Hail, Holy Ghost ! Jehovah, Lord,
All glory be to thee !
Sprung from the Father and the Word,
From all eternity.

6.

Sole Author of our second birth,
Faithful thou wilt be found,
Thy work of grace begun on earth,
Shall be in glory crown'd.

7.

Hail, great eternal Lord of Hosts!
To mortal powers unknown,
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Mysterious Three in one.

CCXIX. *The Same.*

1.

WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love:
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above :
He sent his own eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

2.

To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood,
From everlasting woe :
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And reaps the fruit of all his pains.

3.

To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give ;
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live :
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with grace divine.

4.

Almighty God ! to thee
Be endless honours done ;
The undivided Three,
The great mysterious One !
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

F U N E R A L H Y M N S.

CCXX. *At the Death of a Believer.*

1.

W H Y do we mourn departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms ?
Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

2.

Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move ?
Why should we wish the hours more slow,
That keep us from our Love ?

3.

Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb ?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a sweet perfume.

4.

The graves of all his saints he blest,
And soften'd every bed :
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying head ?

U 3

Thence

5.
Thence he arose, ascending high,
And shew'd our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising day.

CCXXI. *Thought of Death and Glory improved.*

I.

MY Soul come meditate the day,
And think how near it stands,
When thou must quit this house of clay,
And fly to unknown lands.

2.

O could we die with those that die,
And place us in their stead!
Then would our spirits learn to fly,
And converse with the dead.

3.

Then should we see the saints above
In their own glorious forms,
And wonder why our souls should love
To dwell with mortal worms.

CCXXII. Rev. xiv. 13.

I.

BLEST are the souls, the word proclaim
That are in Jesus dead;
Sweet is the favor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed,

They die
How ki
From suff
And fro

Far from
And ev
The labor
End in
CCXX

L O! H
On
Thousand
Swell t

H

Every eye
Rob'd
Those wh
Pierc'd

SH

Every isla
Heaven
All who
Hear th

C

2.

They die in Jesus, and are blest ;
How kind their slumbers are !
From sufferings and from sins releas'd,
And free from every care.

3.

Far from this world of toil and strife,
And ever with the Lord ;
The labors of this mortal life
End in a large reward.

CCXXIII. JUDGMENT HYMNS.

I.

LO ! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain !
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train :
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah ! Amen.

2.

Every eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see.

3.

Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away ;
All who hate him must confounded
Hear the trump proclaim the day ;
Come to judgment !
Come to judgment ! come away !

4.

Now redemption long expected,
See! in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air!

Hallelujah!

See the day of God appear!

5.

Answer thine own Bride and Spirit,
Hasten, Lord, the general doom!
Thy kingdom fain we would inherit,
Take thy pining exiles home:

All creation

Travails! groans! and bids thee come

6.

Yea! Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine exalted throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory:
Claim the kingdoms for thine own!

O come quickly,

Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!

CCXXIV. *The Same.*

1.

HE comes! he comes! the Judge severe
The seventh trumpet speaks him near
His lightnings flash, his thunders roll,
He's welcome to the faithful soul.

2.

From heaven angelic voices sound,
Lo! the Almighty Jesus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
While glory decks the Saviour's face.

Descending
He claims t
The kingdo
And hail hi

Shout, all y
And all ye
Our God,
For ever an

The Father
The Spirit
Salvation's
We welcom

CCXXV

WHE

And sai
He bids un
The ser

Thron'd
Bright
Thunder
Lead o

Heaven f
Attenc
And eart
His ju

3.

Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own :
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.

4.

Shout, all ye people of the sky,
And all ye saints of the most high :
Our God, who now his right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.

5.

The Father praise, the Son adore,
The Spirit blest for evermore :
Salvation's glorious work is done,
We welcome thee, great Three in One.

CCXXV. *The Same from Psalm 50.*

1.

WHEN Christ in judgment shall descend,

And saints surround the Lord,
He bids unnumber'd worlds attend,
The sentence of his word.

2.

Thron'd on a cloud, he soon shall come,
Bright flames prepare his way ;
Thunder and darkness, fire and storm,
Lead on the dreadful day.

3.

Heaven from above his call shall hear,
Attending angels come,
And earth and hell shall know and fear,
His justice and their doom.

4.

" But gather all my saints (he cries)
" That fought their peace with God
" By the Redeemer's sacrifice,
" And found it in his blood.

5.

" Their faith and works brought forth to
" Shall make the world confess, [light
" The gift of my reward is right,
" And heaven shall sing my grace."

6.

Consider 'ere his wrath appear,
Ye that despise the Lord,
Give him your hearts, and learn to fear
The vengeance of his word.

OCCASIONAL HYMNS.

CCXXVI. *For Persons joined in Fellowship*

1.

NOW with joint consent we sing,
Glory to our God and King;
All our hearts and voices raise
To proclaim the Saviour's praise.

2.

While in him we live and move,
He defends us by his love,
Wandering through this desert land,
He upholds us by his hand.

3.

He, in every time and place,
Manifests his guardian grace;

Every

every day, and every hour,
 shields us by his constant power.

4.

While we see each other's face ;
 Gladly we unite to bless,
 Him that leads us by his love
 To his blissful throne above.

5.

May we walk with God below,
 His likeness daily grow,
 Till our joyful spirits rise,
 To behold him in the skies.

CCXXVII. *Communion of Saints.*

I.

THEE, Almighty Lord, we own,
 One in Three, and Three in One,
 In our new-born spirits, join
 Each to each, and all to thine ;
 Give the faith, and common Lord,
 Father, Holy Ghost, and Word,
 Ever, through, and in us all,
 God, incomprehensible.

2.

Love and actuate and guide ;
 Give gifts to each divide ;
 Do as thou wilt according to thy will,
 Let us all our work fulfil ;
 Wait we till the Master come,
 Till the Lord shall take us home,
 Till his glorious face we see
 Crown'd with immortality.

Many

Every

3.

Many are we now and one,
We who Jesus have put on ;
There is neither bond nor free,
Male or female, Lord, in thee ;
Chose alike by sovrain grace,
Cover'd with one righteousness ;
Names and sects and parties fall,
Thou, O Christ, art All in All.

CCXXVIII. *The Same.*

1.

JESUS, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree ;
Shew thyself the Prince of Peace,
Bid all jars for ever cease.

2.

By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove,
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and spread thy banner here.

3.

Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Meek in every thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

4.

Let us each for other care,
Each his brother's burden bear,
To thy church the pattern give,
Shew how true believers live.

5.

Let us then with joy remove
To thy family above,
On the wings of angels fly,
Shew how true believers die.

CCXXIX. *The Same.*

I.

JESUS, thy lovely self reveal,
Are we not met in thy great name?
Thee in the midst we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the spreading flame.

2.

Truly our fellowship below,
With thee, and with thy Father is,
In thee eternal Life we know,
And heaven's unutterable bliss!

3.

In part we only know thee here,
But wait thy coming from above,
Then shall thy saints behold thee near,
And every soul be lost in love.

CCXXX. *At Meeting.*

I.

BLEST by Jesu's providence,
Lo! we meet again in love!
May we, when we fly from hence,
Meet before thy throne above!

X

When

2.

When we once shall there arrive,
 Ever happy we shall reign;
 Ever with the Saviour live,
 Everlasting glories gain.

3.

There shall sorrow not intrude,
 Nor shall sighing enter in;
 Wash'd in our Redeemer's blood,
 We shall stand made free from sin.

4.

Come, ye saints of Jesus, come,
 Forward boldly let us press,
 Humbly let our souls presume
 On the Saviour's righteousness.

5.

Pray we for the promis'd hour,
 When the family compleat,
 Borne on clouds and girt with power,
 In the house above shall meet.

6.

Master, hasten on the day!
 Glorious to thy judgment come!
 Call thy travelling saints away;
 Lord, we long to be at home.

CCXXXI. *At Parting.*

1.

BLEST be the dear uniting love
 That will not let us part;
 Our bodies may far off remove,
 Tho' we are join'd in heart.

Join'd

Join'd in
 We wa
 That we i
 And do

O may we
 And no
 Nothing
 But Jes

Closer and
 To his b
 Expect his
 And gr

CCXX

WE b
 Di
 Whose con
 To guide

We bless t
 Whose bea
 Whose wa
 Whose pat

Thy cloud
 Shall guar
 While bri
 Thy cheer

2.

Join'd in one Spirit to our head,
 We wait his will to know,
 That we in his dear steps may tread,
 And do his work below.

3.

O may we ever walk in him,
 And nothing know beside;
 Nothing desire, nor ought esteem,
 But Jesus crucify'd.

4.

Closer and closer let us cleave
 To his belov'd embrace,
 Expect his fulness to receive,
 And grace to answer grace.

CCXXXII. *At meeting or departing.*

1.

WE bless the Lord, whose tender care,
 Directs us on where'er we stray;
 Whose constant love shall still prepare
 To guide us in the narrow way.

2.

We bless the Sun of Righteousness,
 Whose beams command our night to cease;
 Whose ways are ways of pleasantness,
 Whose paths are all the paths of peace.

3.

Thy cloudy pillar all the day
 Shall guard us thro' the burning light;
 While brighter glories shall display
 Thy cheering presence thro' the night.

X 2

As

4.

As those that follow thee above,
Where'er thy stately footsteps stray,
Thro' streets of gold, in realms of love,
In shining robes of bright array,

5.

So let us learn where'er we go
To yield obedience to thy call;
To seek thy footsteps here below,
And serve thee as our All in All.

CCXXXIII. *For Ministers at their Arrival*

1.

LORD, we welcome thy dear Servant
Messenger of gospel-grace!
O how beauteous are the feet of
Him that brings good news of peace!
Lord, we welcome
Ev'ry servant sent of thee.

2.

Bless, O bless his message to us,
Give us hearts to hear the word
Of redemption, dearly purchas'd,
By the death of Christ our Lord.
O reveal it
To our poor and helpless souls.

3.

Lord, vouchsafe thy grace and glory,
To thy faithful labourer dear,
Let the incense of our hearts be
Offer'd up in faith and prayer.
Bless, O bless him,
Now, henceforth, for evermore.

CCXXXIV

WITH
Him
Thy faithful
And make

Gird him
Direct his
Thy truth,
And bend

Before him
O love him
Nor let him
Without th

Enlarge, e
In him thy
That thou
The wond

CCXXXV

COMM
Serv
Arise, and
And prove

CXXXIV. *For Ministers at their Departure.*

1.

WITH heavenly power, O Lord, defend
Him whom we now to thee commend;
Thy faithful messenger secure,
And make him to the end endure.

2.

Gird him with all-sufficient grace;
Direct his feet in paths of peace;
Thy truth, and faithfulness fulfil,
And bend him to obey thy will.

3.

Before him thy protection send;
O love him, save him to the end!
Nor let him, as thy pilgrim, rove
Without the convoy of thy love.

4.

Enlarge, enflame, and fill his heart,
In him thy mighty power exert:
That thousands yet unborn may praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

CCXXXV. *A Prayer for a Minister, or for an Ordination.*

1.

COMMISSION'D from the Lord of hosts,
Servant of God, arise, and shine;
Arise, and gird thine armour on,
And prove the strength of Jesus thine.

X 3

Go

2.

Go, dare the dreadful powers of sin,
From conquering, and to conquer go;
Smite with the Spirit's mighty sword,
And bring the vanquish'd monster low.

3.

Strong in the strength of God alone
Let satan, the first sinner, feel
The energy of truth divine,
The vengeance of thy holy zeal.

4.

As darkness flies before the sun,
And seeks a region where to dwell
Remote from earth, in worlds unknown,
Hard by the dismal gloom of hell;

5.

So learn to make delusion fly:
And with the beams of gospel light
Chace down the lofty pride of man,
Down to the pit of endless night.

6.

Nor let thy fears presume to quell
The flame that kindles on thine heart;
Strength more than equal to the day,
The great Jehovah shall impart.

7.

In weakness will thy strength be found,
While unbelief shall shrink away;
As sinners burst the bands of death
And rise to bless the gospel day.

The

Thus may
The champ
Thus urge
The battle

CCXXXV

ARISE
And
Come in,
And with

Here come
And sway
Here may
And energ

Here fill th
With livin
Unto thy r
With peac

Girded wi
Bid all thy
To preach
And no on

Here let a
Born from
Lift loud h
In loftier n

8.

Thus may my friend and brother prove
 The champion of the Lord most high ;
 Thus urge the lingering combat on ;
 The battle win, and gain the sky.

CCXXXVI. *On opening a Place of Worship.*

I.

ARISE, O King of grace, arise,
 And enter now thy sacred rest ;
 Come in, thou Lord of all our joys,
 And with us reign, for ever blest.

2.

Here come, and fix thy gracious throne,
 And sway thy sceptre and thy sword ;
 Here may thy power and love be known,
 And energy attend thy word.

3.

Here fill thy hungry, thirsty poor
 With living streams, and living bread ;
 Unto thy rich exhaustless store
 With peaceful steps may they be led.

4.

Girded with truth, and cloth'd with grace
 Bid all thy ministers to shine ;
 To preach thy glorious righteousness
 And no one's else but thine.

5.

Here let a numerous offspring rise,
 Born from above by special grace,
 Lift loud hosannahs to the skies
 In loftier notes than angels raise.

6.

Clothe all thine enemies with shame,
Shame that shall bid them blush for sin;
Such terms of love compose thy name
As can the vilest rebel win.

CCXXXVII *On taking a Member into Society*

1.

WELCOME, thou well-belov'd of
God,

Thou heir of grace, redeem'd by blood;
Welcome with us thine hand to join,

A partner of our lot divine:

Blessings abundant from above,

Give *him*, we pray, Thou God of love;

2.

With us the pilgrim-state embrace;

We travel to a blissful place,

The new Jerusalem above,

The throne of God, the seat of love:

The Holy Ghost that knows the way,

Conduct thee on from day to day!

3.

The staff of promise now receive,

Thy weary footsteps to relieve,

The chief support the pilgrim knows,

Leaning on this he forward goes:

Thus if for rest thy spirits call,

Trusting on this thou canst not fail.

4.

With peace, with ceaseless peace be shod,

The shoes of peace receive of God;

These

These keep
And make
So Sion
The path

Thus onwa
Stedfast pur
Will'd with
Prove all th
Commis
And wa
CCXXX

FORTY
Thy
Thine only
And glo

Vouchsafe
In this
Attend it
And let

Open the
To ma
O let them
Let fait

Give them
With n
To feel th
Which

These keep from pain the pilgrim's feet,
 And make the rugged way seem sweet :
 So Sion's paths shall ever prove
 The paths of joy, and peace, and love.

5.

Thus onward move with upright pace ;
 Steadfast pursue the gospel-race :
 Fill'd with the power of truth divine,
 Prove all the strength of Jesus thine :
 Commission'd angels soon shall come,
 And waft thee to thy wish'd-for home.

CCXXXVIII. *For Field preaching.*

I.

FORTH in thy strength, O Lord, we go
 Thy gospel to proclaim,
 Thine only righteousness to shew,
 And glorify thy name.

2.

Vouchsafe thine aid to speak thy word
 In this appointed hour !
 Attend it with thy Spirit, Lord,
 And let it come with power.

3.

Open the hearts of all that hear,
 To make the Saviour room,
 O let them find redemption near,
 Let faith by hearing come,

4.

Give them to hear the word as thine,
 With meekness to receive,
 To feel the saving power divine,
 Which teaches to believe.

CCXXXIX. *On returning.*

I.

GLORY to God, who gave the word
And brought salvation nigh;
Who caus'd his will to be proclaim'd
To sinners doom'd to die.

2.

Lord, with thy mighty power descend,
And grant them ears to hear,
Hearts to receive the heavenly seed,
To bring forth fruit with fear:

3.

Fill every panting hungry soul
From thine exhaustless store;
And let not one go empty hence,
But taste, and pray for more.

4.

Let all thy children, Lord, be fed
From thine eternal Word,
Stronger and stronger may they grow,
Increasing in the Lord!

CCXL. *Infant Baptism.*

I.

THUS did the sons of Abraham pass
Under the bloody seal of grace:
The young disciples bore the yoke,
Till Christ the painful bondage broke.

2.

By milder ways doth Jesus prove
His Father's cov'nant and his love:
He seals to saints his glorious grace;
And not forbids their infant race.

3.

word
d
their seed is sprinkled with his blood ;
their children set apart for God ;
his Spirit on their offspring shed,
like water pour'd upon the head.

4.

nd,
et every saint, with cheerful voice,
in this large covenant rejoice ;
young children in their early days,
shall give the God of Abraham praise,

CCXLI. *Adult Baptism.*

1.

DESCEND, celestial Dove !
In every bosom dwell ;
upon the present water move,
Let each the influence feel.

2.

w,
Anoint with holy fire,
Baptize with purging flames,
and with thy grace this soul inspire,
With ceaseless, living streams.

3.

pass
e :
ce.
Thy heavenly unction give ;
Thy promise Lord fulfil ;
we power thy Spirit to receive,
And strength to do thy will.

4.

;
Witness to this thy sign,
And grant the inward grace ;
this thy servant, seal'd for thine,
From hence depart in peace.

For the Conclusion of the Old Year.

CCXLII. *Time how swift.*

1.

WHILE with ceaseless course the
Now concludes another year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
Fix'd in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little—none can know.

2.

As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightening from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3.

If from guilt and sin set free,
By the knowledge of thy grace;
Welcome, then, the call will be,
To depart and see thy face:
To thy saints, while here below,
With new years, new mercies come;
But the happiest year they know
Is their last, which leads them home.

Than

Thanks for
Pardon of o
Teach us, l
With eterni
less thy we
fill us with
And when l
May we dw

CCXL

THE
The
Who reig
Ancien
Who length
and spares

Barren an
We cur
No fruit
On our
et doth he
another, an

When jast
To cut
The piny
Cry'd,
The Father
and spares

4.

Thanks for mercies past receive,
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us, henceforth, how to live
 With eternity in view:
 Bless thy word to young and old,
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above.

CCXLIII. *For the New Year.*

I.

THE Lord of earth and sky,
 The God of ages praise,
 Who reigns enthron'd on high,
 Ancient of endless days;
 Who lengthens out our trial here,
 And spares us yet another year.

2.

Barren and wither'd trees,
 We cumber'd long the ground,
 No fruit of holiness
 On our dead souls was found;
 Yet doth he us in mercy spare,
 Another, and another year.

3.

When justice bar'd the sword
 To cut the fig-tree down,
 The pity of our Lord
 Cry'd, Let it still alone.
 The Father mild inclines his ear,
 And spares us yet another year.

Y

Jesus,

4.

Jesus, thy speaking blood,
 From God obtain'd the grace,
 Who therefore hath bestow'd
 On us a longer space:
 Thou didst in our behalf appear,
 And lo, we see another year.

5.

Then dig about our root,
 Break up our fallow ground,
 And let our gracious fruit
 To thy great praise abound:
 O let us all thy praise declare,
 And fruit unto perfection bear.

COMMUNION HYMNS.

CCXLIV. *Welcome to the Table.*

1.

OH, bless the Saviour, ye that eat,
 With royal dainties fed,
 Not heaven affords a richer treat,
 For Jesus is the bread!

2.

The vile, the lost he calls to him;
 Ye trembling souls appear!
 The righteous, in their own esteem,
 Have no acceptance here.

3.

Approach, ye poor, nor dare refuse
 The banquet spread for you;
 Dear Saviour, this is welcome news;
 O may we prove it true!

4.

guilt and sin afford a plea,
And may obtain a place ;
Surely the Lord will welcome me,
And I shall see his face.

CCXLV. *The Lord's Supper instituted.*

I.

TWAS on that dark, that doleful night,
When powers of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betrayed him to his foes :

2.

Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and blest'd and brake ;
That love through all his actions ran !
That wonderous words of grace he spake !

3.

This is my body broke for sin,
Receive and eat the living food :
Then took the cup, and blest'd the wine !
'Tis the new covenant in my blood.

4.

Do this ;" he cry'd, " till time shall end,
In memory of your dying friend ;
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."

5.

Thus, thy feast we celebrate,
We shew thy death, we sing thy name
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb,

Y 2

CCXLVI.

CCXLVI. *Dedication to God.*

I.

HERE, Lord, we give ourselves away,
Our hearts to thee resign;
O may each moment of our lives
For evermore be thine.

2.

O let our lives, and all we have,
Be consecrated still,
To yield to thy divine commands
With a resigned will.

3.

Let not a vain and trifling world,
With all its charms below,
Divert us from those sacred joys
That from thy presence flow.

4.

Let loves and joys, of lower birth,
All lost and swallow'd be
In that full stream of happier love
That dy'd upon the tree.

CCXLVII. *Sin the Crucifier of Christ.*

I.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my sovrain die?
Would he devote that sacred head,
For such a worm as I?

2.

Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Well might
And sh
When God
For man

Thus might
While h
Dissolve m
And me

But drops
The deb
Here, Lord
'Tis all

CCXL

WHE
On v
Our riches
And pour

Forbid it,
ave in the
All the vai
We would

ee from h
orrow and
did e'er su
Then thorn

3.

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
 And shut his glories in,
 When God, the mighty Maker, dy'd
 For man, the creature's sin.

4.

Thus might I hide my blushing face,
 While his dear cross appears;
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt my eyes to tears!

5.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe;
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.

CCXLVIII. *The Cross our Glory.*

I.

WHEN we survey the wonderous cross
 On which the Prince of Glory dy'd,
 Our richest gain we count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all our pride.

2.

Forbid it, Lord, that we should boast,
 To have in the death of Christ, our God;
 All the vain things that charm us most,
 We would renounce for Jesu's blood.

3.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingling down!
 Did e'er such love and sorrows meet,
 Then thorns compos'd the Saviour's crown.

Y 3

Were

4.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small :
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

CCXLIX. *God is Love.*

I.

'TWAS love that brought the Saviour
Into a virgin's womb, [down
'TWas love that nail'd him to the tree,
And laid him in a tomb.

2.

Thro' a whole life of suffering here,
The law of kindness reign'd ;
Love made those ghastly wounds thro' which
His precious life was drain'd.

3.

Love took him to his Father's throne,
There to prepare us room,
And love will bring him down again,
To fetch us to his home.

CCL. *The same.*

I.

OF him, who did salvation bring,
Lord, may we ever think, and sing
Arise, ye guilty, he'll forgive ;
Arise, ye needy, he'll relieve.

2.

Eternal Lord, Almighty King,
All heaven doth with thy triumphs ring!
Thou conquerest all beneath, above,
Devils with force, and men with love!

To purg
He dy'd
Let all
That no

HYAF
T
This hap
Who fee

COM
T
To every
The d

Spectato
O that
Discerni
His pa

CCL

COM
Fan
Blessings
Blessin

3.
To purge our sins, Christ shed his blood,
He dy'd to bring us near to God:
Let all the world fall down and know,
That none but God such love could shew.

CCLI. *Christ our Bread.*

HAPPY the man to whom 'tis given
To eat the bread of life in heaven;
This happiness in Christ we prove,
Who feed on his forgiving love.

CCLII. *To the Holy Ghost.*

I.

COME, Holy Ghost, set to thy seal,
Thine inward witness give,
To every waiting soul reveal
The death by which we live.

2.

Spectators of the pangs divine,
O that we now may be,
Discerning in the sacred sign,
His passion on the tree.

CCLIII. *Communion with Jesus.*

I.

COME, descend, O heavenly Spirit,
Fan each spark into a flame;
Blessings let us now inherit,
Blessings that we cannot name:

Whist

Whilst hofannas we are finging,
 May our hearts in rapture move ;
 Feel new grace in them ftill fpringing,
 Breathe the air of pureft love.

2.

Let us fail in grace's ocean,
 Float on that unbounded fea,
 Guided into pure devotion,
 Kept from paths of error free :
 On thy heavenly manna feeding,
 Screen'd from every envious foe :
 Love, O Love for finners bleeding,
 All for thee we would forego.

CCLIV. *Sitting at Jefu's Feet.*

1.

SWEET the moments, rich in bleffing,
 Which before the crofs we fpend ;
 Life, and health, and peace poffeffing,
 From the finner's dying Friend.
 May we fit, for ever viewing
 Mercy's ftreams in ftreams of blood ;
 Precious drops our fouls bedewing,
 Plead and claim our peace with God.

2.

Truly bleffed is the ftation,
 Low before his crofs to lie :
 While we fee divine compaffion
 Floating in his languid eye :
 Here it is we find our heaven,
 While upon the Lamb we gaze ;
 Much we have to be forgiven,
 Daily miracles of grace.

Love and
 Call for
 Keep us ft
 Life de
 May we ft
 In all n
 Prove his
 And hi
 CCLV

NOT
 Ca
 Nothing e
 Nothin

Law and
 All the
 But a fen
 Soon d
 CCL

JESUS
 We
 Before us
 That c

Obedient
 We br
 We trust
 On the

3.

Love and grief our hearts dividing,

Call for tears his feet to bathe ;

Keep us still in faith abiding,

Life deriving from his death.

May we still enjoy this feeling,

In all need to Jesus go !

Prove his balmy name more healing,

And himself more deeply know.

CCLV. *Efficacy of Christ's Blood*

I.

NOTHING but thy blood, O Jesus,

Can relieve us from our smart ;

Nothing else from guilt release us ;

Nothing else can melt the heart.

2.

Law and terrors do but harden,

All the while they work alone ;

But a sense of blood-bought pardon

Soon dissolves a heart of stone.

CCLVI. *Panting for a Blessing.*

I.

JESUS, at whose supreme command

We thus approach to God ;

Before us in thy vesture stand

That once was dipt in blood.

2.

Obedient to thy gracious call,

We break the hallow'd bread ;

We trust on thee, our bleeding Lord,

On thee alone to feed.

The

3.
 The tokens of thy dying love,
 O let us all receive!
 Thy quickening power we wait to prove,
 On thee alone to live.

CCLVII. *Christ the Believer's Food.*

1.

WE sing the wonderous deeds
 That grace divine performs,
 The mighty God comes down and bleeds
 To nourish dying worms.

2.

The banquet that we eat
 Is all of heavenly things;
 Earth hath no dainties half so sweet
 As our Redeemer brings.

3.

In vain had Adam sought,
 And search'd his garden round;
 For there was no such blessed fruit
 In all that happy ground.

4.

The angel host above
 Can never taste this food;
 They feast upon their Maker's love,
 But not on Jesu's blood.

5.

Come, then, ye drooping saints,
 And banquet with your King;
 This wine will drown your sad complaints,
 And tune your voice to sing.

CCLVIII.

CCL

JESUS,
 Come
 Manifestin
 Of his blo

Ye, who p
 Caus'd h
 Blush to f
 Dying on

Lo! th' h
 Bowing d
 What a c
 God the l

He alone
 Dies for o
 Bears the
 Never fur

Dearest s
 All our p
 Claim us
 Thine fo

CCLVIII. Psalm xc. 5—10.

1.

JESUS, full of truth and grace,
Comes in mercy from above,
Manifesting rich displays
Of his bleeding, dying love.

2.

Ye, who pierc'd the Lamb of God,
Caus'd his bitter agony,
Blush to see him bath'd in blood,
Dying on th' accursed tree.

3.

Lo! th' heavenly sufferer dies,
Bowing down his sacred head;
What a costly sacrifice
God the holy Saviour made!

4.

He alone sustains our grief,
Dies for our iniquities,
Bears the curse for our relief;
Never sure was grief like his!

5.

Dearest sufferer, thee we own,
All our powers belong to thee;
Claim us for thyself alone,
Thine forever may we be.

CCLIX. *Worthy is the Lamb.*

I.

NOW to the Lamb, that once was slain
 Be endless blessings paid;
 Salvation, glory, joy, remain
 Forever on thy head,

2.

Thou hast redeem'd us by thy blood,
 And set the pris'ners free;
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with thee.

CCLX. *Espos'd as a chaste Virgin to
 Jesus Christ. 2 Cor. xi. 2.*

I.

PERMIT us, dearest Lord, to prove
 Our int'rest in thy bleeding love,
 To hear that tender voice of thine,
 That whispers peace and life divine.

2.

Allure us by thy dying charms,
 To seek our refuge in thine arms;
 To taste thy love, that here appears
 Bought by thy blood, and groans, and tears

3.

As virgins, taught by chasteft love,
 Seek in a husband's care to prove
 The softest joys that mortals know,
 That love and innocence bestow.

So may o
 Won by t
 Disdain a
 The love

Thy dear
 And glad
 A richer f
 Who ne'e

LAMB
 We
 Send the a
 And let
 Think on
 And ever
 O rememb
 And bid

y thine ag
 And bloo
 y thy dyin
 Take all
 urst our bo
 From all
 O remembe
 And bid

S

4.

So may our virgin souls be thine,
 Won by thy grace and love divine;
 Disdain all other loves beside
 The love of Jesus crucify'd.

5.

Thy dearest flesh we make our food,
 And gladly drink thy richest blood;
 A richer feast than angels prove,
 Who ne'er can taste thy dying love

CCLXI. *Calvary.*

1.

LAMB of God, whose bleeding love
 We thus recall to mind,
 Send the answer from above,
 And let us mercy find:
 Think on us, who look to thee,
 And every struggling soul release;
 Remember Calvary,
 And bid us go in peace.

2.

By thine agonizing pain,
 And bloody sweat we pray;
 By thy dying love to man,
 Take all our sins away:
 Burst our bonds, and set us free,
 From all iniquity release;
 Remember Calvary,
 And bid us go in peace.

Z

Let

3.

Let thy blood, by faith apply'd,
 The sinner's pardon seal,
 Speak us freely justify'd,
 And all our sickness heal :
 By thy passion on the tree,
 Let all our griefs and troubles cease :
 O remember Calvary,
 And bid us go in peace.

4.

Lord, we would not hence depart,
 Till thou our wants relieve;
 Write forgiveness on each heart,
 And all thine image give :
 May our souls still cry to thee,
 Till perfected in holiness !
 O remember Calvary,
 And bid us go in peace.

CCLXII. *The same.*

1.

AWAY, from earth to Calvary,
 There see thy bleeding Saviour, see,
 And love thy dying Lord :
 Away, my soul, attend the call,
 Beneath his Cross devoutly fall,
 And hear his gracious word.

2.

Speak, dearest Lord, thy servant hears,
 Bid me to love and melt in tears,
 And wait to know thy will ;

3.

Tell

Tell me the sufferings of thine heart,
 Let me from thee no more depart,
 But sit and hear thee still.

3.

I hear the glorious sufferer tell
 How on his cross he vanquish'd hell,
 And all the powers beneath:
 How, on the great atoning day,
 He did Almighty Wrath away
 And died to conquer death.

4.

He tells me, how his work complete
 Can make the vilest sinner meet
 For everlasting rest;
 He bids me wait, and long, and love,
 Till call'd to fill a throne above,
 And reign for ever blest.

5.

Whence flow these favors so divine,
 Whence all this wonderous love of thine
 To shed such sacred blood?
 O might I blush with holy shame,
 And weep, and love, and bless the name
 Of my redeeming God.

6.

O the immense, th' amazing love,
 That brought thee from thy throne above,
 To take the sinner's place:
 What could constrain the Lord to die,
 For such a wretch so vile as I,
 But richest love and grace.

Tell

CCLXIII. *Heavenly Food.*

I.

WE bless the Lord who gives this cup,
This bread to feast upon :
We bless the Lord who offer'd up
His best beloved Son.

2.

How sweet the streams of pleasures flow,
From this repast of love !
And if so sweet the streams below,
How sweet the spring above !

3.

There shall we see the lovely face
Of our forgiving God,
And stand complete in righteousness,
Wash'd in the Saviour's blood.

4.

There shall we all forget to sin,
No more remember death,
But drink eternal pleasures in,
And draw immortal breath.

CCLXIV. *Behold the Lamb.*

I.

LOOK up, my soul, to him
Whose death was thy desert,
And humbly view the living stream
Flow from his bleeding heart.

2.

There on the cursed tree,
In dying pangs he lies,
Fulfil his Father's great decree,
And all our wants supplies.

My Sa
Pour'd
By water
And p

It cost
To bri
Great wa
To ma

JESU
To
Here par
Comm

For fo
And b
Amazing
Of our

Our h
Christ
We the c
And h

Let al
His gl
Let peac
And e

3.

My Saviour's pierced side
Pour'd out a double flood;
By water we are purify'd,
And pardon'd by his blood.

4.

It cost him cries and tears
To bring us near to God;
Great was our debt, and he appears
To make the payment good.

CCLXV. *Invitation.*

1.

JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board;
Here pardon'd rebels sweetly hold
Communion with their Lord.

2.

For food he gives his flesh,
And bids us drink his blood:
Amazing favour! matchless grace
Of our redeeming God!

3.

Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We the dear children of his love,
And he the first-born Son.

4.

Let all our pow'rs be join'd
His glorious name to raise!
Let peace and love fill ev'ry mind,
And ev'ry voice be praise.

CCLXVI.

CCLXVI. *Christ's dying Love.*

1.

HOW condescending, and how kind,
Was God's eternal Son;
Our misery reach'd his heavenly mind,
And pity brought him down.

2.

When justice, by our sins provok'd,
Drew forth its dreadful sword,
He gave his soul up to the stroke,
Without a murm'ring word.

3.

He sunk beneath our heavy woes,
To raise us to his throne;
There's not a gift his hand bestows,
But cost his heart a groan.

4.

This was compassion like a God,
That when the Saviour knew
The price of pardon was his blood,
His pity ne'er withdrew.

CCLXVII. *Invitation to the Lord's Table.*

1.

YE sons and daughters of the Lord,
That wait around this festal board,
Come, taste with me the rich displays
Of Christ's eternal love and grace.

2.

Draw near, ye guilty, and receive
The pardon which he loves to give:
The blood of Jesus has a voice
That whispers peace, and says, rejoice.

Draw near
We need w
There is in
All that ye

Draw near
Can speak
He will co
That leads

Draw near
He gives t
The fools
The wisest

Draw near
We mourn
The poor, y
All that ye

See

CON

CLXVII

BLESS

For
With than
The lov

3.

Draw near, ye poor, that feel and know,
Ye need whate'er he can bestow;
There is in him, whene'er ye call,
All that ye want, and more than all.

4.

Draw near, ye blind, the Lord, thy light,
Can speak the word, and heal thy sight;
He will conduct thee in the way
That leads to everlasting day.

5.

Draw near, ye simple and unwise,
He gives the meek his best advice;
The fools of Christ shall far excel
The wisest of the sons of hell.

6.

Draw near, ye naked, and be clad,
The mourning tribes he'll make you glad;
Ye poor, ye maim'd, ye halt, ye blind,
All that ye want in Jesus find.

See PASSION HYMNS, &c.

CONCLUDING HYMNS.

CLXVIII. *Praise to the Trinity for a
precious Gospel.*

I.

BLESS'D be the name of Zion's King,
For gladsome tidings brought,
With thankful hearts we join to sing
The love the Father wrought.

Bless'd

2.

Bless'd be the Son, whose matchless love
Redeem'd us by his blood,
Who left the Father's seat above,
To bring us near to God.

3.

Bless'd be the Spirit's holy grace,
Who gives the life divine,
Who cloaths the word with sweet success,
And seals the sinner thine.

4.

Bless'd be the undivided Three,
The great mysterious One;
The message was alone from thee,
We bless thy name alone.

CCLXIX. *A Prayer for nearness to God in
Public Ordinances.*

1.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, thy dwellings are,
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2.

A thousand years could I command,
Might I but in thy presence stand,
To spend within thy courts one day,
I'd give a thousand years away.

3.

'Twere better far to keep the door,
Where saints assemble and adore,
Where God himself resides within,
Than dwell in palaces of sin.

Bless are
Within t
There th
And seek

Bless are
To find t
God is th
They lea

Chearful
Till they
Till all b
And join

CC

T
Accept
And p
Our grai
And to th

O gran
Now n
May n
When
And follo
E'en so,

4.

Blest are the souls that find a place,
Within the temples of thy grace,
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face and learn thy praise.

5.

Blest are the men whose hearts are set,
To find the way to Sion's gate,
God is their strength, and on the road,
They lean upon their helper God.

6.

Chearful they walk with growing strength,
Till they shall meet in heaven at length,
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

CCLXX. *A concluding Prayer.*

I.

TO thee our wants are known,
From thee are all our powers ;
Accept what is thine own,
And pardon what is ours :
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to thy Word a blessing give.

2.

O grant that each of us
Now met before thee here,
May meet together thus,
When thou and thine appear !
And follow thee to heaven our home :
E'en so, Amen : Lord Jesus come !
A a CCLXXI.

CCLXXI. 2 Cor. xiii. 14.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the Holy Spirit's Favour,
 Rest upon us from above !
 Thus may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord ;
 Still possess in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

CCLXXII. *A parting Prayer.*

1.

FOR a season call'd to part,
 Let us now ourselves commend
 To the gracious eye and heart
 Of our ever-present Friend.

2.

Jesus, hear our humble Pray'r !
 Tender shepherd of thy sheep !
 Let thy mercy and thy care
 All our souls in safety keep.

3.

In thy strength may we be strong,
 Sweeten every cross and pain :
 Give us, if we live, 'ere long
 Here to meet in peace again.

4.

Then, if thou thy help afford,
 Eben-ezers shall be rear'd ;
 And our souls shall praise the Lord,
 Who our poor petitions heard.

CCLXXIII.

CCLXXIII. Phil. iv. 7.

our,
e,

THE Peace which God alone reveals,
And by his word of grace imparts,
Which only the Believer feels,
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts;
And may the Holy Three in One,
The Father, Word, and Comforter,
Pour an abundant blessing down
On all our souls assembled here!

CCLXXIV. *Praise to the Lamb.*

I.

HOW glorious the Lamb
Is seen on his throne!
His labours are o'er,
His conquests are won:
A kingdom is given
Into the Lord's hand,
In earth and in heav'n,
For ever to stand.

2.

Ye sinners below
Then trust in the Lord,
Look up to his arm,
His honour, his word:
Athirst for his favour,
His Godhead adore,
Look up to your Saviour,
And joy evermore!

A a 2

CCLXXV.

CCLXXV. *Hosanna to Christ.*

I.

HOSANNA to Jesus the Lord,
For tidings of infinite grace;
Confirm'd by the promise and word,
And oath of the Antient of Days.

2.

What cause for eternal delight,
That Jesus is even the same,
Our guardian by day and by night,
Hosanna to Jesus's name.

CCLXXVI. *A Thanksgiving Hymn.*

I.

THANKFUL for our every blessing,
Let us sing, Christ the spring,
Never, never ceasing.

2.

Source of all our gifts and graces,
Christ alone, Christ we own
Calls for all our praises.

3.

He dispels our sin and sadness,
Life imparts, cheers our hearts,
Fills with food and gladness.

4.

He himself for us hath given,
Us he feeds, us he leads
To a feast in heaven.

CCLXXVII.

WHA
Forgiven
By God our
And sent l

Salvation
Upon us
God from
Blest to ev

FOR a
Hur
And whe
There ma

Hail, dea
Hail, hol
Preserver
Exalted h

Our Gui
O guard
Remain c
Our hope

CCLXXVII. *The same.*

1.

WHAT creatures beside are favour'd
like us?

Forgiven, supplied, and banquetted thus
By God our good Father, who gave us his Son
And sent him to gather his children in one?

2.

Salvation's of God, the fruit of free grace,
Upon us bestow'd before the world was.
God from everlasting be blest; and again
Blest to everlasting; Amen, and Amen!

CCLXXVIII. *The same.*

1.

FOR all the blessings of this day,
Humble thanksgiving let us pay;
And when to endless day we soar,
There may we praise thee evermore.

2.

Hail, dear Redeemer! live and reign,
Hail, holy Lamb! for sinners slain,
Preserver of the ransom'd race,
Exalted high in truth and grace.

3.

Our Guide thou all this day hast been,
O guard us from each nightly sin,
Remain our Saviour still, and be
Our hope and guard eternally.

CCLXXIX.

CCLXXIX. *Before or after Meals.*

1.

SWEET is the mention of thy grace,
 My God, my heavenly King;
 Let age to age thy righteousness,
 Thy truth and mercy sing.

2.

God reigns on high, but not confines
 His goodness to the skies,
 Thro' the whole earth his bounty shines,
 And every want supplies.

3.

With longing eyes thy creatures wait
 On thee for daily food,
 Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
 And fills their mouths with good.

4.

Creatures, with all their numerous race,
 Thy power and praise proclaim;
 But saints, that taste thy richer grace,
 Can sing a Saviour's name.

Grace before Meat.

BE present at our table, Lord,
 Be here and every where ador'd:
 Thy creatures bless, and grant that we
 May feast in paradise with thee.

Grace after Meat.

WE thank thee, Lord, for this our food,
 But most of all for Jesu's blood:
 May manna to our souls be given,
 The bread of life sent down from heaven.

D O X.

D

PRAIS
 Prais
 Praise him
 Praise Fa

SING v
 Prais
 Praise him
 Father, S

C
 A
 A
 T
 T
 T
 To

LET
 L An
 Where the
 Or sain

TO F
 Be
 And in
 from who
 y whom
 From w

DOXOLOGIES.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings ^{flow;}
 Praise him all creatures here below;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

SING we to our God above,
 Praise eternal as his love:
 Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

GIVE glory to God
 Ye children of men,
 And publish abroad
 Again and again
 The Son's glorious merit,
 The Father's free grace,
 The gifts of the Spirit,
 To Adam's lost race.

LET God the Father and the Son,
 And Spirit be ador'd,
 Where there are works to make him known,
 Or saints to love the Lord.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Be praise amidst the heavenly host,
 And in the church below;
 From whom all creatures drew their birth,
 By whom redemption blest the earth,
 From whom all comforts flow.

GIVE to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
And to the Spirit of his grace,
Be equal honours done.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God whom we adore,
Join we with the heavenly host,
To praise thee evermore.
Live by heaven and earth ador'd,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
All glory be to thee.

F I N I S.

19 AU 64

oft,

ee,